

THE VULCAN REVIEW

VOL. I

VULCAN, ALBERTA, TUESDAY, JUNE 11, 1912

No. 12

PROFESSIONAL

SAM TAYLOR
Auctioneer for Vulcan and Vicinity
Dates made with T. H. Edmund
Late McGregor Vulcan

G. H. LEGLER
Auctioneer in all its branches
Phone 53, Nanton.

O. A. REID
Builder and Contractor
Vulcan, Alta.

VULCAN BAKERY
Call and get acquainted
P. SMART, Prop.

BLACKSMITH SHOP
and
GENERAL REPAIRING
TOW WORK & HORSESHOEING
C. W. ROBSON, Proprietor

VULCAN GARAGE
Auto livery, repairs and smithing,
gasoline, carbide and oils.
N. T. BROWN

DUGGAN & DUGGAN
Hail Insurance
VULCAN, - ALTA.

OKOTOKS UNDERTAKING
PARLORS
JOHN WILSON
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Hearse and services day or night
Phone 30.
Okotoks, Alberta

Hail Insurance
We do the best
Hail Insurance Company doing
business in Alberta.

We will insure your crop up
to \$10 per acre, and if you have
a failure other than by hail
your money is returned.

Don't leave this until it is
too late but come in and in-
sure right now with us.

ROBERTS & HUNT
Vulcan, - Alta.
A. MITCHELL, - Manager

LUMBER
Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows
Everything in Building Materials
CROWN LUMBER COMPANY LTD.
Do you know
That a building erected with green material is a waste of
time and money? We have a Complete Stock of Seasoned
Material. No matter what amount you want, come in and
get our prices before you buy.
E. M. Anderson, Mgr., Vulcan, Alberta.

WEIGHT OF A TRAIN.
The Dining Car, Alone, Ready For
Service, Weighs 140,000 Pounds.
The heaviest of all the cars in a "dining"
train is the dining car, which is
ordinarily of a weight in excess of the
other cars by 10,000 or 15,000 pounds.
Between the car construction and the
necessary kitchen equipment and tea-
set contents, a full size standard din-
ing car tips the scales at 140,000 pounds
when ready to make its customary di-
vision run.
Therefore, on the principle that in
case of collision a passenger is safer in
the strong, heavy coach in the center
of a vestibuled train, the dining car is
a good place to remain.
A sixteen section sleeping car may
weigh from 110,000 to 125,000 pounds,
while the buffet-library car of the
transcontinental type comes next in
weight at 107,000 pounds. The bag-
gage car, weighing 85,000 pounds, may
be the lightest in a train, but the postal
car next to it weighs on an average
100,000 pounds, a reclining chair car is
full weight at 67,000 pounds, while the
ordinary passenger coach weighs 83,
000 pounds.
With a locomotive and tender weigh-
ing 260,000 pounds, one may estimate
by these figures the enormous weight
of some of the through modern railway
trains of seven cars.—New York Press.

WATCH HER AT DINNER.
A Parisian Gourmet's Way of Getting
at a Woman's Age.
A Parisian gourmet thinks he has
discovered an infallible method for
getting at a woman's age—watch her
at dinner.
If she goes through every course,
chattering all the time, and is equal
to an ice after dessert, not to men-
tion chocolates and crystallized fruits,
she is still in her teens.
If she makes a good start with the
hors d'oeuvres, does well with the
caviar, salmon and such delicacies
but shows no interest in the rest of
the meal, she is between twenty and
thirty and married.
When she declines every other kind
of game, but takes some pleasure in
the odorous Camembert, then, says the
Parisian observer, there can be no
manner of doubt about it—she is a lady
of uncertain age.—Paris Cor. New York
Sun.

The Meanest Man Bill.
They were discussing the freak bills
that get themselves introduced into
congress every year when a Colorado
representative said:
"Sometimes I think the greatest
boon we could have in this country
would be the adoption of a federal
statute in accordance with a bill an
odd character in Colorado once want-
ed me to offer to the state legislature.
It was entitled the meanest man bill
and provided for an election in every
county each year to determine who
was the meanest man in the county.
The man receiving the highest vote
was to be hanged. Think of the good
such a statute would do! Just con-
sider what decent citizens all the peo-
ple would be who received a few
scattering votes! And those who stood
any chance of leading the ticket would
move away. In two or three years
every place where the law was in
operation would become a model com-
munity."—New York Press.

The Observer

Hits to Make a Few Remarks

The Chicago papers of May 31 an-
nounce that at the aviation meet at
Cicero on May 30, Jimmie Ward, who
is to make two flights daily at the
Calgary Industrial exhibition, June
28 to July 6, paid an unexpected visit
to the Grand park at about 5 p.m. in
his Curtiss machine, "Shooting Star."
He flew in 90 minutes from the amuse-
ment park where he is exhibiting
and returned after a half hour's rest.
During the journey he raised an alti-
tude of 8500 feet. He is giving very
successful flights at Riverside park,
Chicago and visitors to the Calgary
Industrial exhibition may look for-
ward with pleasure to witnessing his
flights during the Calgary fair.

The Honorable Richard McBride,
premier of British Columbia, has ac-
cepted the invitation of the Calgary
Industrial exhibition to officially open
the exhibition on Saturday, June 29.

Among the judges appointed for
the Calgary fair who have already ac-
cepted invitation to act are the fol-
lowing: Prof. W. B. Richards, of
Fargo, N.D., Percheron, Belgians
and Suffolk Punch; Wm. McKirdy,
Napinka, Man., Clydes and Shires;
Prof. R. L. Jarvis, Grimsby, Ont.,
Poultry.

Charles Farley Harris, formerly a
well-known Lethbridge lawyer, was
acquitted by the Calgary jury of
fraudulently converting \$1500, be-
longing to Thomas L. Davis, to his
own use and was discharged by Mr.
Justice Walsh.

On July 2 retail merchants from
every part of the province will gather
at a convention to be held in Calgary
for the purpose of forming a provin-
cial association and discussing a num-
ber of subjects of special interest to
those engaged in retail business.

Over 100,000 people have visited the
"Made in Canada" train so far. At
every stop there has been the same in-
terest in the exhibits and quest for in-
formation on the wide range of pro-
ducts of the Canadian nation. Tho'
it is long since the west recognized
the importance of local industries,
the train is a stimulus to industrial ef-
fort all along the line. At every point
in Manitoba since the train left Win-
nipeg, people have been inquiring as
to what exhibits could be manufac-
tured in their respective towns.

President Madero, of Mexico, ship-
ped 10,000 head of cattle, the fastest,
rangiest and longest horned cattle, to
Geo. Lane, Gordon, Ironsides & Fares
Co., to feed on one of their Alberta
ranches. The shipment consists of
ten train loads.

Titanic
Wreck of the "Titanic," largest,
best written, best illustrated and most
attractive book ever offered public for
\$1.00. Agents wanted. Commission
highest ever. Freight prepaid. Out-
let free. Send 15 cents cost mailing.
Rush to-day to Maritime Publishing
Co., Box 94, St. John, N.B.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wenger left Al-
dreyde last week for Davis Creek,
Sask., where Mr. Wenger has pur-
chased scrip land.

Hearnleigh
On Saturday, June 1, a friendly
baseball game was played at Loma be-
tween the Loma Ladies and the
Mayview Midgets, the latter winning
after a hot and strenuous play,
by the narrow margin of one run.
After the game, supper was served by
the Loma ladies. Everyone enjoyed
themselves and all hope that this is
only the beginning of a series of friend-
ly games.

Geo. Headley, M.P.P. of Okotoks,
spent a few days at Hearnleigh re-
cently, looking over his bunch of
horses.

Sheep and Weeds
There is no branch of live stock pro-
duction that can be carried on to bet-
ter advantage in connection with ex-
tensive grain growing in a short
grass country than sheep raising.

The reason for this lies in one funda-
mental fact; namely the large num-
ber of weeds sheep will eat. There are
300 different weeds and grasses known
to Canada. Of these sheep eat 200,
Horses and cattle eat only about 75.
The greatest pest on our western
farms is weeds. It is safe to say that
taken as a whole the productivity of
our land devoted for ten years to
exclusive grain growing is reduced
one-third by weeds alone.
Whatever will solve the weed ques-
tion in Alberta is worthy of attention.
Whatever will maintain productiveness
of our land demands attention.
Sheep will do both and are entitled to
attention by Alberta grain growers.

Thigh Hill School
Report of Thigh Hill school for the
month of May, 1912. Names in order
of birth.
Standard VII.—Gladys Earp,
Chauncey Tuttle.
Standard VI.—Hazel Dole, Laura
Knox, Merle Neda.
Standard V.—Hazel Howerton, Inez
Dole, Bernice Shaw.
Standard III.—Mina Lundgren,
Cecil Smith.
Standard II.—John Shaw, Thelma
Woods, Juanita Tuttle.
Standard I.—Elvie Tuttle, Albert
Howerton, Lillie Woods, Beila Lund-
gren, Alberta Howerton, Earl Deal.
Present every day.—Gladys Earp,
Chauncey Tuttle, Hazel Dole, Inez
Dole.
Percentage of attendance 84.51
Average attendance 18
Margaret M. Carr, Teacher.

The Fisheries Act
It is not known by the general pub-
lic that the Fisheries act is an enact-
ment of the Dominion government,
and is administered by the depart-
ment of Marine and Fisheries, Ot-
tawa.
The fishery regulations have lately
been altered and some very impor-
tant changes have been made.
All enquiries should therefore be
addressed to the department at Ot-
tawa or the nearest fishery guardian.

Mayview (Rural) School
Report for Mayview (rural) school.
No. 20, for May, 1912:
Enrolled 28
Average 122.05
Percentage 78.75
Perfect attendance: Lizzie Fulton,
Edith Fulton, Velma Gordon, Esther
Gordon, Alvin Fulton, Merle Gordon.
Teacher: R. L. Pretty.

Examinations 1912
The departmental examinations for
Grades VIII, IX and X will be held
this year on June 24, 25, 26, 27, 28 and
29, among other places, at the fol-
lowing centres: Calgary, Carmanagay,
Clareholm, Granby, High River,
Lethbridge, Nanton and Okotoks. The
examinations in these three grades
will be conducted at the same centres
during the same days and under the
same presiding examiners. The De-
partment will supply the required pa-
per and ink but candidates are advis-
ed to supply themselves with rulers,
compasses, penholders, etc. Copies of
time-table will be mailed on request.
Candidates who have not already se-
lected one of the above centres should
advise the Department at once at
which centre they desire to write.
From one breeder, Charles Nash, of
Gladys, sold within the year pigs to
the value of \$100.22.

Okotoks Items
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hogge, are on
a holiday trip to Victoria and other
points on the coast.
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Todd, of Cal-
gary, were week-end visitors in Oko-
toks.
James Rodgers was a Calgary visit-
or at the week-end.
The Okotoks fair prize lists can be
had of Secretary Hayes.
Miss Gingles will leave for Edmon-

ton to-day after having spent the
summer holidays with her sister, Mrs.
A. H. Morrison.
Sidney Waugh, who has been ac-
countant at the Union bank here, left
on Tuesday evening for Calgary. He
will assume the management of a
branch north of that city.—Pincher
Creek Echo.
Dr. S. C. Morris, of Nova Scotia,
will take Dr. Murray's practice while
the latter is away on his honeymoon.
Dr. Morris has just completed a post-
graduate course in New York.

F. C. LOWES & Co. INSURANCE
CANADA LANDS, INSURANCE
and Loans.
F. W. SHAW, Agent - VULCAN
Live Stock Life
Accident and Hail
Highest Price Paid
for
Grain on Track

Deering Farm Machinery
Webber and Mandt Wagons
See our P. & O. Combination Gang Plows be-
fore buying, also the Winner Fanning Mills
and Picklers
M. E. SHAW, Agt., VULCAN

Job-work!
We do the best
of your

Seasonable Goods

This is the season of the year
when we must guard against
colds from exposure.
Protect yourself with one of
Towers' Fish Brand Slickers
We have them in Herders',
Riding and Slicker Suits in
black and yellow, also Slicker
Hats to match.

Granby's Rubber Boots
Granby's Rubbers
Oil Tan Boots and Shoes
We handle a large range of
these goods at moderate prices
Give us a call and let us fix
you up with an outfit for all
kinds of weather.

Elves Brothers
VULCAN, ALBERTA

RES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores have it.

Zam-Buk

FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

Depot

Laura—Oh, did you see the sufferer in the parade in New York? Mm—Yes, indeed. It was just her.

Laura—My aunt was in the cavalry. Didn't you notice her?

Ella—Why, no. I didn't. She must have rode a side saddle, didn't she? Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Son—Dad what was meant by the other language?

Father—Sh! Sh!—my son! Don't art her.

CHOICE TOBACCOES AND CIGARETTES

On the "Made-in-Canada" Train

The special train, bearing the "Made-in-Canada" Exhibit, which left Montreal on May 16th, and is touring the west until July 1st, is creating unusual interest all along the line.

One of its notable exhibits is that of the Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited, the largest manufacturers of smoking and chewing tobacco and cigarettes in the Dominion.

In addition to their generous advertising, this company is still further helping all dealers carrying these well known brands by giving away samples and attractive souvenirs to those visiting the "Made-in-Canada" train.

Among the brands thus being advertised and sampled, are those most popular with the men of Western Canada—"Black Watch" Chewing Tobacco, "Shamrock" Quality Plug Smoking Tobacco, "Meerschaum" Cut Plug, "Old Chum" Pipe tobacco, "Player's Navy Cut Cigarettes," "Sweet Caporal" cigarettes and "Columbia" Little Cigars.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Haily's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous membrane. Haily's Cataract Cure is not a quick cure. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a reliable prescription. It is composed of the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous membrane. The perfect combination of the ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract, and for constitutional troubles. F. J. CHERRY & CO., Proprietors, Toronto, Ont. Sold by Druggists, everywhere. Take Haily's Family Pills for constipation.

Mother—Joe, why do you suppose that old hen persists in laying in the coal-bin?

Joe—Well, she's got the sign. "Now is the time to lay" in your coal—Life.

Napper—Did Smith inherit his money or make it?—Neither. He is a corporation lawyer.—Judge.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Her Ladyship—Isn't that my garden's daughter, Gilles?—Yes, your ladyship; quite a mistake touching my 'at to er. Why, she's as poor as I be.—Punch.

Asthma Can be Cured. It's suffering is as needless as it is terrible to endure. After its many years of no sufferer can doubt the perfect relief of the most stubborn cases effectiveness of Dr. D. J. D. Kelllogg's Asthma Remedy. Comfort of body and peace of mind return with its use and nights of sound sleep come back for good. Ask your druggist; he can supply you.

My dear, dead husband never complained of my cooking.

Praps that is why he's your dear dead husband!

Cured of Shingles and Eczema



By Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Chest Raw, Bleeding and Itchy.

"I just want to say a good word for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In November, 1909, I had what the doctors call shingles and eczema. My chest was raw and bleeding and itchy. I was that way all winter. It was not so bad in the summer. In September it got worse. I had the best doctors treating me, but did me no good, and I was all run down in health. In November, 1910, I got worse again. I sent you for a sample cake of Cuticura Soap. You sent it to me and I got a box of Cuticura Ointment. I have used two boxes and on the third one it has cured me of shingles and eczema. I am delighted with them and do feel pleased to think I have something I have confidence in. Should anyone be suffering as I did, I hope that they will do as I did, and I am sure of the results. I am recommending them from experience." (Signed) J. H. Jarvis, 1 Ann St., Kingston, Ont., May 30, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have afforded the speediest and most economical treatment for itching, burning, scaly and bleeding skin and scalp humors, of young and old. A single set is often sufficient. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, but to those who have suffered much, lost hope and are without faith in any treatment, a liberal sample of each with 25¢ booklet on the skin will be mailed free on application. Address: Potter, Drug & Chem. Corp., 60 Columbus Ave., Boston, U.S.A.

W. N. U. 901

CORRESPONDENCE

THE SAMPLE MARKET

Grain Fixing and Grain Mixing

Dear Mr. Editor,

Will you permit an ordinary homesteader to pass an opinion on a very plausible, and at the same time a very great injury that threatens the grain trade of the West? I refer to the establishment of a sample market.

The grain sharks are making a determined effort to get legal authority to open such markets in Winnipeg and Fort William. The scheme is to take a certain quantity of grain from every carload and place it on view in the grain exchange, and as soon as the car is sold, the car from which the sample is taken is sent to its destination by the railway company. Meanwhile the cars are delayed in transit twenty-four hours and cars not arriving at Winnipeg before eleven o'clock on Saturday mornings are held until eleven o'clock on the following Monday morning. This means that the loss of time in transit caused by the sample market, reduces the carrying capacity of the railway companies nearly two days in every week. This, on the three main lines of railway to Lake Superior, equals a reduction of about 2,500 out of a total of 15,000 available for the transportation of grain during the whole of the busy season.

Now, sir, I look on this as a very serious matter. The great cry, almost menacing in its intensity, from the Rocky Mountains to the Lake of the Woods, has been and will be, "Give us cars! more cars! more cars!" And every newspaper in Western Canada echoes the cry, "More cars!" And this too in the face of the fact that next fall will witness an increase of millions of bushels of grain to be transported to eastern markets. It is nothing short of criminal folly in the face of these facts to place such an obstacle as a sample market in the way to prevent rapid and efficient transportation to Fort William and Port Arthur.

It is seldom, indeed that I can commend the railway companies, but I cannot shut my eyes to the fact that they are all straining every nerve to prepare for the fall rush. They are laying double tracks as quickly as possible. They are improving their terminals. They are largely increasing their elevator storage capacity. They are buying hundreds of locomotives and thousands of cars. And shall we stand idly by and see the grain sharks block the march of progress. No! A thousand times no. Rather let us help ourselves to get our grain quickly to the lake front by seeing that no obstacles are needlessly allowed to interfere with the transportation companies. The farmers are perfectly right in asking for more cars, and the railway companies must do their utmost to comply with it.

There is another aspect of this barefaced attempt to impose a sample market on us farmers. Ever since the mixing of wheat in the elevators was forbidden by law, desperate attempts have been made by the grain sharks, backed by the big interests, the financiers and very likely by the railway companies, to get at the wheat and play their old game of mixing grades, and robbing us farmers. Once allow a sample market and they can mix wheat to their heart's content. Nothing is easier for them. They buy a number of cars of maybe rejected wheat by sample, then buy a car or two of the higher grade, send the whole to an elevator, dump the good and bad into the same bin, mix the whole thoroughly and steal a higher grade and sell it at a price that nets as a thoroughly done as it would be if there were no law to prevent it.

The men who are actively seeking to get the sample market established are the same gang who formed the Winnipeg grain combine, which controlled the entire wheat market of Western Canada. They are the men who named the price to be paid for wheat at every shipping point until the farmers got the Grain Act amended so as to compel the railways to accept wheat loaded in cars at loading platforms and the distribution of empty cars to elevators and farmers on equal terms. Ever since, this grain combine has been extremely persistent in their efforts to regain as much as they possibly could of their former control of the grain trade. Their latest is the sample market swindle.

But "Eternal vigilance is the price of freedom," from our submission to the exactions of this unprincipled gag of plutocrats. I fail to see how we can gain from the opening of a sample market, but, as I have proved, we can lose much. We now have honest inspectors and honest grades. Our markets are free and open, and are beyond the manipulation of greedy men, who seek only to enrich themselves at the cost of the farmers. Let us keep them so.

Yours truly,
33-S-22, Sask. C.H.B.
Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Portia

No use whispering soft nothings to that girl—she's a law student. She's very happy. How does being a law student affect her case? Well, she's quick to detect the incompetent, the irrelevant and the immaterial.

Practical

You waited two hours outside the theatre? Weren't you awfully bored?

Rather not. I had a small bottle of petrol with me and I took the spots off the man's coat in front of me.—Fleegende Blatter.

Where Ignorance is Bliss

We are afraid that the Southern editor, who says a poet, like a child, is better seen than heard never saw a real poet.—Cleveland Dealer.

TWO YEARS SUFFERING

Brought on by a Severe Strain—How a Cure Was Found

Mr. Joseph Stephens, Rosemont, Ont. is one of the great host who continually sound the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he has much reason to do so as they brought him from suffering to health after he had spent much money and two years of time experimenting with other treatments. Mr. Stephens tells his experience as follows: "In the month of January, 1908, while working in a logging camp at Creston, B.C., I got my back badly injured. I suffered a great deal of pain and was almost helpless. I tried plasters, thinking they would help me, but they were of no use. I took several medicines, equally without benefit. Then I was advised to try electrical treatment and did so for a time, but without getting any permanent relief, and I began to look as though I was going to be permanently crippled. Then I was advised to undergo treatment with a specialist at Spokane, Wash. After examining me he said I was in a very bad shape and that the trouble was likely to result in Bright's disease. However, he told me that he felt sure he could cure me. At a heavy expense I was under his treatment for three months, but did not get the least benefit. I was almost in despair; work was plentiful and wages good, but I could not work, as I was quite unable to bend. I was in this condition for about two years, when my brother, who was with me all the time, came across one of Dr. Williams' pamphlets and read of the great work Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were doing. He urged me to try them, but I thought it would be useless to spend more money after all the other treatment had failed. He insisted, however, and got a dozen boxes of the Pills and I began to take them. Before I had used a half dozen boxes I felt relief, and I continued taking the Pills until every vestige of the pain was gone, and I could raise my hands above my head and then bend until I could touch my toes with my fingers, something I had not been able to do for over two years. My cure was a great surprise to my comrades, and you may be sure I told them what had brought it about. I am now as well and strong as any man in the country and I owe it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Sold by all dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DOGS HUNT SMUGGLERS

Animals Employed by Customs Authorities in Austria

Dogs are now being employed by the Austrian Customs authorities to hunt down smugglers. They are a cross between a greyhound and a wolf and are trained to detect persons endeavoring to cross the frontier with contraband by attacking the dogs employed by the latter.

Smugglers have shown up to the Vienna and eluding the revenue men at the outposts. Now they are being hunted and killed by the Customs dogs, which afterward lead Customs officials to the trail.

The smugglers trained their dogs by a course of whipping on the side of the frontier, and feeding on the other. Then the dog, usually a comparatively small animal, was fitted with the skin of a larger dog, usually a poodle, and the space between filled with ancharin, tobacco or other contraband.

Doing One's Best

A man rarely never knows when he has reached his best. Given a resolute will and fixity of purpose, the good of today can be made better tomorrow in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred. In the matters that really count progress and improvement are possible right up to the very gates of death—after that we fancy they will be still more possible. Ad that is necessary to make our own best a little better is the steady, upward striving. And it is a terribly crippling delusion that makes us think at any time that we have reached the highest and best that is possible for us. Nothing will send us down in standard of achievement and purposing quicker than to even secretly cherish that conviction. Our best way and only way ought to be ever ahead of us.—Christian Guardian.

The Troublesome Garden Tools

With the coming of Spring it is said those who own motor cars operate them with considerably less speed not, however, always because of the county ordinances or out of consideration for their fellow citizen's safety.

On one occasion two motorists were crawling up a highway where lately a friend (then riding with one of them) knew they had formerly gone at top speed. The friend asked why the car was run so slowly.

"Why," explained the driver of the car, with perfect naivete, "everybody's carrying garden tools now, and you can't run over a man without risking a puncture."

The Duncans had corned beef and cabbage for dinner, and while the blessing was being asked, Mrs. Duncan observed that the head of her daughter Clara was not inclined.

Don't you know, Clara, she said, that your head should always be bowed when you are taking part in the blessing?

But mamma, the child protested, I wasn't taking part in the blessing; I don't like corned beef and cabbage.

Why did your cashier leave the country? Merely because it was the only thing he couldn't take with him.

ARLINGTON CHALLENGE WATERPROOF COATERS

The Arlington Co. of Canada, Ltd.
55 Fraser Ave. Toronto, Ontario

Happy Married Life

I married a stranger, said Mr. Chelmsford Huppington of Hyde Park, and for five years have found unspeakable happiness.

I'm glad to hear it, said the sufferer's leader.

Yes, said Huppington, Mrs. Huppington has been in bed four years and three months altogether.—Harper's Weekly.

His Fatal Kindness

The difficulties of supplanting nature is shown in a Fulton, Mo. dispatch to a Rochester paper. The communication declares that when Roy Chamberlain's pet dog lost one of his legs, the chances seemed to be against Sheep staying this side of the dog heaven, but Roy built a wooden leg and attached it to the stump of Sheep's limb.

Sheep each night went to his master and perched his artificial leg to be removed, and in the morning it was strapped on again. Sheep was really a much improved watchdog because he did not run around nights.

The wooden leg, however, was the cause of Sheep's death. In a fit of absent-mindedness he went after a particularly ambitious flea that had chosen his head as a dwelling ground and fractured his skull as he attempted to kill the insect with his wooden leg.

Roy painted the leg white and used it as a marker for Sheep's grave.

Viewed With Suspicion

Before he was well known Wendell Phillips, the abolitionist, went to Charlestown and put up at a hotel. He had breakfast served in his room and was waited upon by a slave. Mr. Phillips seized the opportunity to present to the negro in a pathetic way that he regarded him as a man and brother. The negro, however, seemed more anxious about his breakfast than he was about his position in the social scale. Phillips became discouraged and told him to go away, saying that he could not bear to be waited on by a slave.

"You must excuse me, massa," said the negro, "I'm 'bliged to stay here, 'cause I'm 'sponsible for the silver-ware."—Indianapolis News.

A While for a Time

A Cleveland school teacher writes that she asked her class what was the difference between the expressions "a while" and "a time." Nobody seemed to have any idea on the subject. Finally the light of intelligence was seen to shine in the eyes of one little boy, and the teacher called upon him to save the intellectual honor of the class.

"I know, teacher," he cried eagerly. "When papa says he's going out for a while, mamma says she knows he's going out for a time!"

That's one way of looking at it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

What's become of that train you used to take into the city in the morning? asked the city man of the suburbanite.

You must miss it?

Not as often as I used to.—Yonkers Statesman.

Leading Man—Then I must borrow ten cents.

Sub-manager—Why?

Leading Man—I have four days' growth upon my chin. One cannot play Hamlet in a beard.

Sub-manager—Um—well—we'll put on Macbeth.—Punch.

Oh, for a drink from the old oaken bucket! exclaimed the early boarder. Where is it? The old oaken bucket was unsanitary, explained the farmer. We have supplied individual drinking cups instead.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Leading man in travelling company—We play Hamlet to-night, Laddie, do we not?

Sub-manager—Yes, Mr. Montgomery.

THE STANDARD ARTICLE USED EVERYWHERE

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

THE KIND THAT PLEASES THE PEOPLE

MOST PERFECT MADE

The Unburied Hatchet

For a number of years a bitter feud existed between the Browns and Perkins, next door neighbors. The trouble had originated through the depredations of Brown's cat, and had grown so fixed an affair that neither party ever dreamed of "making up."

One day, however, Brown sent by his servant a peace-making note for Mr. Perkins, which read:

"Mr. Brown sends his compliments to Mr. Perkins and begs to say his old cat died this morning."

Mr. Perkins' written reply was bitter:

"Mr. Perkins is sorry to hear of Mr. Brown's trouble, but he had not heard that Mrs. Brown was ill."

His Own Comfort

Lady (snuffed at smoke)—Why don't you go in a smoking compartment?

Gentleman—Because I don't like other people's smoke.—Pele Mele.

The Irrepressible Conflict

Ho! sugar'd Yummie. You ain't any body. Your papa ain't got any ortymobile like my papa has. Maybe he ain't got no Billee, but we've got a canphor chest upstairs in our attic that smells like one.—Harper's Weekly.

What did Noah live on when the flood had subsided and his provisions in the ark were exhausted? asked a Sunday school teacher of her class on Sunday. "I know," squeaked a little girl after all the others had given up. "Well what? Inquired the teacher. "Dry land."—Trit-Bits.

Clerk—May I have a fortnight off, sir? I want to get married.

Boss—Two weeks with measles last winter, three weeks with grip in the spring and now you want to get married. Really, Brown, there always seems to be something wrong with you.

Get My New portable GRANARY

SEE how handy my new granary is. You place four or five of them around your quarter section. This saves time in harvest hauling to stacks.

"Then my granaries come in to hold your grain from each stack. My granary keeps grain clean, dry and unheated. No musty grain, no losses from rats or vermin. When ready haul direct to the elevator from the granaries."

"I make several sizes of this handy granary. You can get 150, 200, 300, 400, 500, 600 and 1000 full measure guaranteed Imperial Bushel size—small U.S. bushels and you set up in five minutes. It's a snap. You can move it easily any time. Granary saves big money by cutting down teaming and keeping the grain right."

"See how the man at the left can shovel grain in from the threshing machine. It has no leg-sput to deliver grain direct through the manhole on the roof. The other man is begging grain. Granaries are had with door-section or plain, as desired. My new Granary is just right for saving cost. It pays for itself in a year. It comes in sections—low freight cost. A boy can set up. Write for my descriptive booklet." 700

Write for Booklet No. 68

The Pedlar People Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

WINNIPEG CALGARY EDMONTON
76 Lombard St. Crown Block 563 3rd St. W.
SASKATOON MOOSE JAW LETHBRIDGE
Dawson 1645 care Whitlock & McVitt 323 Fifth St. S.

Direct your inquiry to the Pedlar place nearest you. They will answer you promptly and save you time.

"The Pedlar Granary is fire-proof. Think what that means!"

Amundsen Discovered The South Pole But Scott Remains To Polish It Up.

The best by test. Absolutely free from Acid, Turpentine or other injurious ingredients. It's good for your shoes.

2 in 1

SHOE POLISH

Will not rub off or soil the daintiest garment. Is quick, brilliant and lasting. No other even half as good. 10c. at all Dealers.

THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION TO THE PRAIRIE PROVINCES

Manitoba Takes the Lead During the Past Year in Securing New Settlers, but Many go to Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia.

Ottawa.—That the efforts of the Manitoba government and the "Million-for-Manitoba" league to turn the tide of immigration toward the province is proving highly successful already, is shown by official figures of the departments of the interior.

There were ten thousand more immigrants settled in Manitoba during the last fiscal year than the year previous, and the rates of the first month of the present year shows that all records for Manitoba will be passed this year.

Most of the new settlers are wealthy farmers who are purchasing improved properties. The official figures of 1911-12 show that 43,477 new settlers gave as their destination Manitoba, as compared with 24,553 the previous year.

Saskatchewan obtained 40,158, an increase of six thousand, and Alberta 45,957, an increase of a thousand; British Columbia figures being 41,843, a slight falling off.

Ontario is given the credit for obtaining the lion's share of the immigration the total being 100,227. However this does not take into account the vast immigration of Ontario farmers westward or the fact that many British settlers, after a short stay in Ontario struck for the prairie province.

Quebec's share was 50,602, and the maritime provinces, 15,973. Of last year's 534,237 new settlers, more than a third were from United Kingdom.

The British immigrants totalled 135,121, and American, 133,710. From Europe came 82,406 settlers.

Of the British Isles, 96,806 were from England, 32,988 from Scotland, and 8,237 from Ireland.

Ten years ago the British immigration only amounted to 11,810. There were debarred at ocean ports last year only 972 as compared with 2,210 the year 1910-11. Of these debarred, 245 were for lack of funds, while the year previous, 1033 were debarred for the same reason.

Of the British immigration bonuses were paid on 23,163, or 15.7 per cent, and 3,613 of the American immigration, or 2.7 per cent, and 2,111 European settlers, or 2.56 per cent.

During the last year 39,151 homesteads were entered on. 3,379 of the entries were English, 1,041 were Scottish, 176 Irish and 10,773 American. The European entries were 904.

The immigration authorities figure that 20 per cent of the English, 18 per cent of the Scottish, 23 per cent of the Irish, 36 per cent American and 51 per cent Europeans took up homesteads.

Of last year's immigration which arrived at ocean ports 72,828 are classed as farmers, 61,752 as general laborers, 24,133 as mechanics, 14,158 as clerks and trades, 14,348 as miners and 18,330 as domestics.

The cost of obtaining Canada's 354,600 immigrants was \$1,680,208, or under three dollars a head.

ROUND THE HORN

Rails Being Shipped from Cape Breton to British Columbia

Vancouver, B.C.—T. O. Holt, executive agent of the Canadian Northern railway, is advised that a steamer with a cargo of 500 tons of rails for the Pacific section of the road will sail next month from Sydney, Cape Breton, for Port Mann. The vessel is expected to reach its destination in August. The rails will be used in laying the tracks from Hope to Yale, a distance of 35 miles. Other vessels with similar cargoes will follow later in the summer.

SPEND REMAINING DAYS THERE

Sir Charles Tupper Quits England as Home and will Live in Vancouver

Ottawa.—The veteran Canadian statesman and sole surviving Father of Confederation, Sir Charles Tupper, passed through London recently on his way to his home in Vancouver, B.C. He is expected to spend the remainder of his life in the West.

Sir Charles, who has resided in England for the last few years with Lady Tupper, was recently bereaved by the death of his wife. After bringing the body of Lady Tupper to Canada and seeing it interred in their native province of Nova Scotia, he has now decided to spend the rest of his life in the Dominion, the wedding together of which he played such a conspicuous part half a century ago.

Prince Arthur Gets Special Leave
London.—Prince Arthur of Connaught is to be granted special leave from the army in order to pay a visit to his parents in Canada during the autumn.

He will join the king at Balmoral in September and may go west afterwards so as to get some sport during the fall.

The expected presence of Princess Patricia in London for the midsummer season is now postponed until next year in order to enable her to serve as the companion of the Duchess of Connaught when she accompanies the governor-general upon the extended tour of the Dominion which has now been planned.

Tobacco Company Merger
Hamilton.—Arrangements have been practically consummated looking to a merger of the McDonald Tobacco Company of Montreal, and the Tuckett Tobacco Co. of Hamilton. The reasons given for the merger are that the American Tobacco Trust can be more effectively in Canada by the combined efforts of the two concerns than by each cutting the other's throat.

FINDS WEAPONS OF 1000 B.C.
Austrian Explorers Make Discovery in Pit Within Cavern

Vienna.—An exploration by members of the Imperial Museum into the cavern of Saint Kanzen in the Karst Mountains has yielded more than a thousand bronze implements such as swords, axes, lance heads and vessels supposed to date from 1000 B.C. They were all found at the bottom of a pit 150 feet deep within the cavern. It is suggested they were thrown in there as a sacrifice to a subterranean deity.

Hold Picture Show Owner for Murder
Villa Real, Spain.—Eighteen of the victims of Monday's fire in the moving picture house have not yet been identified and probably never can be, as their bodies are badly charred.

Five of the injured died in the hospital today.

The proprietor of the theatre has been arrested charged with murder.

Lower Cattle Shipped East
Lethbridge.—W. R. Hill, a prominent Calgary cattle magnate, who is on a visit here says that very few cattle will be shipped from Alberta to eastern markets this season.

Survey Vancouver Port
Ottawa.—The government has decided to make a complete survey of the port of Vancouver, with a view to laying out a big dock and harbor scheme.

MAY HAVE TWO NAVAL UNITS

Two Dreadnoughts, Four Cruisers, and Auxiliary Vessels on Pacific and Atlantic

Ottawa.—An interesting rumor is in circulation among the naval proposals which, it is said, are likely to be made by Premier Borden and his colleagues to the admiralty.

It is said that Canada will propose that the British admiralty maintain naval units of two Dreadnoughts, four cruisers and auxiliary vessels on the Pacific and Atlantic coasts, Canada to pay for the upkeep of these two units.

Canada, under these proposals, it is said, would provide large dry docks on both coasts. Of course, Premier Borden declines to discuss the report and intimates that the government will have no official announcement to make in regard to the navy.

KAISER TO FORBID DUELLING

Emperor May Issue Order as Result of Agitation

Berlin.—The Tagliche Rundschau says that as a result of the strong agitation against duelling in the army it is announced in high military circles that the Emperor soon will issue an order forbidding duels except in rare instances where honor has been grossly offended. The order will have a particular bearing on cases where a refusal to fight is made on religious grounds.



J. W. McNicol, of Lethbridge, Chairman of the Exposition Committee of the International Exposition of Dry-Farmed Products, Machinery, Sanitation and Labor-Saving Devices, to be held at Lethbridge, Alberta, October 21-26.

EUROPEAN CONDITIONS

People's Attention Focused on International Politics

London.—For the moment international politics are absorbing European attention. Premier Asquith's visit to the Mediterranean to meet Viscount Kitchener and his subsequent visit to Bizerta are causing people to ask, "Does it mean an Anglo-French alliance, or will Anglo-German relations improve?"

Russia's immediate aims are still puzzling everyone. There is now less hope of a nearly end of the Turco-Italian war. Still no fear is felt over any spread of hostilities this year.

The Berlin Bourse settlement this week is expected to end smoothly, but the settlement at the end of June is feared, as it is almost certain to produce great pressure.

Germany is bidding for loans here for two months at high rates. English trade is very excited.

Borden and Hazen to go to England
Ottawa.—Official announcement is now made that Premier Borden and Mon. J. D. Hazen, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, will go to England, sailing on June 28 and arriving in London July 4 or 5.

The object of the visit is to confer with the Imperial government and one other member of the cabinet whose name is not yet announced will go also.

It may safely be assumed that the Empire question and the Canadian part in the naval defence of the Empire will figure prominently in the discussion.

Hold U.S. Hofs in Canada

Lethbridge.—In the neighborhood of seventy head of American horses are being held at Milk River station by the Mounted Police. These animals were found grazing in Canadian territory on the property of Mr. Farrell of Sweet Grass, Montana. Just as to what the Dominion government will do with the animals is not yet known.

To Abolish China's Opium Traffic

London.—The Peking correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says that a stringent anti-opium bill is now before the advisory council. It aims at the total suppression of the traffic before December 31.

James Ross Very Ill

Southampton, England.—James Ross, the Canadian coal and steel magnate is reported to be seriously ill, so much so that a London specialist has been called into consultation.

The Criminal Brigade

Paris.—In pursuance of the recent decision of the Paris municipal council a new branch of the police, called the criminal brigade, has been organized, consisting of 200 men.

To Establish Aviation Scout Bases

London.—The admiralty intends, according to the Chronicle, to establish aviation scout bases along the whole of Great Britain's eastern coast.

Paris.—M. E. Poels, a candidate at the municipal elections of Loon-Plage France, has committed suicide on realizing the responsibilities which would fall on him if he was elected.

NEW CANADIAN LINE

PLAN NEW ROAD TO PENETRATE THE NORTH COUNTRY

A Railway From Montreal North, to James Bay Approves to be Now Assured—The Canadian Government Has Guaranteed a Subsidy.

Montreal.—Announcement has been made that the contemplated railroad from Montreal to James Bay is now assured. The Canadian government has guaranteed a certain subsidy and the province of Quebec has pledged itself to a very large land subsidy.

The material financial aid will enable those in charge to begin construction work speedily. Unless President Charles M. Hays of the Grand Trunk had changed his mind before his recent death in the Titanic wreck, he considered the project with disfavour and even with incredulity. Some of the railway men who were very closely associated with President Hays reported him as convinced that the proposition, both from a financial and from a commercial point of view, was unworthy the consideration of any business man.

President Hays knew that, so far as the engineering difficulties were concerned, they could be overcome. He knew what the engineers had accomplished in constructing the extension of the Grand Trunk system to the Pacific Coast. But he did not believe that the short season—not more than three months—in which James Bay and Hudson Bay are free from ice was a sufficient time to permit ocean steamship service from James Bay to Europe to be commercially practicable.

Yet President Hays forecasted the future of Canada, and especially of British North America, with a keen and more far-sighted vision than any of the great railway intellects in Canadian railway construction. He had an abundant faith in the resources of the vast region of upper British North America which until a few years ago had been presumed to be a forest and desert wasteland of the approach of man.

He assured his business associates that immigration would penetrate the wilds of British North America and in the course of a few years would develop the agricultural and the timber resources to commercial profit, both for the railroads and for the pioneers.

He fixed upon a seaport just below the northern boundary of Alaska, which was to be the Pacific terminus of the Grand Trunk system, a port that would utilize the Panama canal and would also extend across the Pacific. He also decided to conquer for the Grand Trunk system a part at least, of New England. What effect his death will have upon the skillfully conceived plan which originated in his own mind and had for its consummation an entrance into the city of Boston, remains to be developed. The Grand Trunk, through one of its allies the Central, of Vermont, secured a right of way from a point a little east of Springfield, Mass., to Providence, R.I.

MADE OVER 200 ASCENTS

MRS. ASHETON HARBORD



London.—The Royal Aero Club has granted an aeronaut's certificate to Mrs. Ashton Harbord, who has carried out the prescribed tests, including a solo ascent from London in her balloon Mercury, when she remained alone in the upper atmosphere for nearly three hours.

THE MARKET REPORT

Weekly Grain Letter Supplied by Thompson, Sons & Co., Grain Merchants, Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, May 25.—The gradual weakening of the wheat market which became so pronounced during last week culminated on Monday of this week with another decline of 1c to 1 1/2c. High points of the recent large advance in the United States markets were reached about the 7th inst. The advance began about the 30th April when the damage to the soft winter wheat crops in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri began to be confirmed by the investigations and reports of private crop experts, which later were officially validated by the Government's May crop report. From the beginning of April up to about the 7th inst. there was a gradual advance in prices in the speculative markets with almost no reactions, the advance running from 10c to 1 1/2c per bushel according to the different markets. Cash prices followed the speculative prices, although reluctantly. Of course this large advance was confined to the United States market, although it had a strengthening influence in all grain markets over the world. The fact is, however, that the wheat situation in the United States in these latter days runs very close to a wholly domestic proposition, whether the prospect points to a partial failure of the crop. The prospect of higher prices as the result of crop damage reports broadened the United States markets in April, and started

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON X—SECOND QUARTER FOR JUNE 9, 1912

Text of the Lesson, Luke vi. 30. Memory Verses, 17-19—Golden Text, 17. 22—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

This seems to be our last study of the present from the sermons on mount and on the plain and reminds us of one of our Lord's sayings on the night of His betrayal, "If ye love these things, happy are ye if ye remember them" (John xiii. 17). See also 1 words in Luke viii. 21, "My mother and my brethren are they which hear the word of God and do it." In verse 46 of our lesson His words, "We call ye Lord, Lord, and do not thank which I say," are very similar to Matt. vii. 21, "Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven." There is a conflict between all similar sayings and such words as these, "Being justified freely by His grace." "To him that worketh not, but believeth Him that justifieth the ungodly, faith is counted for righteousness." "By grace are ye saved through faith, not of works." "Not by works of righteousness which we have done" (Rom. iii. 24; iv. 5; Eph. ii. 8, 9; iii. 5). The former texts refer to the life and works of saved people, an evidence before men of their salvation by the finished work of Christ with an awful warning that no man "say so" on our part will suffice. This will be many who profess to be Lord's but who are not sincere, who turn from above, to whom life we say in that day, "I never knew you." (Matt. vii. 23). Members of church who are satisfied to be such and rely on the fact of their baptism in infancy or confirmation or standing in the church or the community, but do not know the forgiveness of sins, having never been redeemed by the precious blood of Christ, and while in the place in church once a week are wholly in the world and live only for the present world, how fearful their future in the outer, where there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth (Matt. viii. 12; xiii. 42, 50; xlii. 13; xlv. 31; xlvii. 30, 31).

While this will be the doom of many, it is not for us to judge any one, but to see to it that we ourselves are truly the Lord's and live to help others to be truly His and to let Him work in us to will and to do of His good pleasure (verse 37, 38; Phil. ii. 13). If we do not see clearly ourselves we cannot lead others, and in Matt. vii. 12, we are told of some prophets who outwardly seem to be sheep but inwardly are ravening wolves, not living to help the sheep but to devour them. These are more fully described in Jer. xxiii. 14-26, as speaking a vision of their own heart, professing to be prophets, making people vain, encouraging evil-doers and telling them that no evil would come upon them, perverting the words of the living God. Such people wanted to kill Jeremiah because he spoke only what the Lord told him (Jer. xxiv. 1-11). The word of the Lord is not acceptable to the world and especially to the worldly part of the church, which cannot endure sound doctrine. Our Lord so taught his disciples and talked with His Father about it (John xv. 18, 19, xlvii. 14). The margin of lesson, verse 40, says that every disciple shall be perfected as his Master and Heb. ii. 10, says that the captain of our salvation was made perfect through sufferings. He was always absolutely perfect, but as our High Priest, able to sympathize. He had to be tried (Heb. ii. 17, 18) and to learn obedience by the things which He suffered (Heb. v. 8, 9).

According to our Lord's heart searching teaching when we think that we are failing in others we must remember that while there may be a trifle wrong with the other party, the probability is that the greatest trouble is at our own end. We are not therefore to judge one another any more, but endeavor not to be a stumbling block in another's way (Rom. xiv. 13). Ambitious to be quiet and to mind one's own business (1 Thess. iv. 11, R. V. margin, and Weymouth), and so to abide as branches that the vine may bear the desired fruit unhindered. The last clause of lesson, verse 45, says, "Of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Compare Matt. xii. 34, "The mouth of fools poureth out foolishness; a wholesome tongue is a tree of life" (Prov. x. 2, 4). I have just received a letter concerning one who was filled with pity for two others behind whom she walked whose conversation was wholly concerning dress and the fashions. Soon she found herself in a shopping district and somewhat fascinated by the very things she had condemned in others. As she passed on, the words held her, "As he thinketh in his heart, so is he." (Prov. xxiii. 7). Being ashamed, she determined to do herself with the words of Jesus that her thoughts might be more like Him. She found it a splendid remedy and has since been greatly blessed in the use of His Words thus laid up in her heart. This is a practical illustration of Prov. xxiii. 18, 21, which I, too, have for many years proved in my life and teaching. It is possible to be a well of living water springing up for the benefit of others.

To Educate Young Farmers
London.—The government of New Zealand intends to educate young farmers in the near future. The cabinet has allotted a large sum for the immediate erection of apprentices' quarters at the experimental farm outside Wellington. The lads will be instructed by officers of the agricultural training, a slight remuneration will be paid, increasing in proportion to the degree of industry and ability shown by the students.

BORROWING A BEAR

One Way of Winning a Wife.

By C. B. LEWIS.

Joe Whitman, cowboy, rode up to the Circle ranch house one day to see old Colonel Meecham about some lost cattle, and ten minutes later he and just his heart to Miss Rose, the colonel's daughter, who was then a girl of nineteen and her father's housekeeper.

Circle ranch had been a great ranch in its day, but the colonel had met with all sorts of bad luck and couldn't pay his debts. He had a few cattle and one cowboy left, while a colored woman assisted Rose about the housework.

Rose Meecham had not been educated in this east. She had been born in the ranch house and sent to a school not a hundred miles away, and her environments had been of the plainest. As the adoring father said of her more than once after his wife died:

"Rose is good looking and honest hearted and will make some man a good wife. There's nothing of the coquette or flirt about her. She doesn't know what a flirtation means. She's just a plain girl, with her heart set on doing all she can for her old daddy."

That was the colonel's way of putting it, and it simply shows how little the average father knows of the average daughter. Miss Rose was good looking and honest hearted, but she would flirt with a cross eyed cowboy. Any other girl in her situation would have done the same thing. There wasn't another girl for fifteen miles around, while there were about fifty cowboys within that distance, and, besides, there was the fort only five miles away and soldiers passing on the road every day.

Joe Whitman may have been above the average cowboy in looks and education. Miss Rose had decided within five minutes that she liked him. With in another five she was smiling so sweetly and talking so nicely that she had Joe stammering out his words.

That was the beginning of things. He had driven home a bunch of the colonel's cattle that he had cut out of his herd, and though he wanted to linger at the ranch and talk about the price of beef on the hoof, the drop in hides and the dry summer, he wasn't equal to the occasion and was almost backed off his pony in taking his leave.

Joe rallied when he got back to his cattle and lay plans, and from the cold day when he met the colonel's it was a pleasure to the old gentleman why his cattle should wander six or seven miles after pasture when they had better at home, but it was no mystery to Miss Rose. Every time a bunch of the missing cattle came back Joe had to stop to explain and to call for a drink of water and to hang around for a good half hour, and that girl, who didn't know what a flirtation meant, laughed to herself after he had departed.

Jim Taylor, the lone cowboy in the colonel's employ, was past forty, had a wife somewhere in the east and was out of the running, but he was no wooden head. When those lost cattle were driven up he would go to the colonel and declare that somebody was driving them off that he might have the privilege of driving them back again, and that if Miss Rose were his daughter, he would put his foot down. Then the colonel would look up in an innocent way and exclaim:

"Lord love us, but you don't think Rosa drives off our cattle and then drives them back again?"

"No, I don't, colonel, but don't I strike you that Joe Whitman is coming here mighty often?"

"Is he? Well, he has to bring back the strays, you know, and it is very kind of him indeed. I don't always see him, but I hope that Rosa returns my thanks in a proper way."

Joe was working the cattle business for all it was worth and calling at the Circle ranch between times with oranges and boxes of candy sent to him from Denver, when a rival suddenly entered the field.

Sergeant Smith, from the fort, came along one day with a squad of men and stopped at the house to make some inquiries. The sergeant was a good looking man. He had a taking way with him. A flirtation was started almost at once, and when he took up his line of march again he promised himself the pleasure of another call.

Three days later he rode out to the ranch and began to make love in earnest. He had served Uncle Sam for twelve years, saved up \$200 and was looking for a wife. While he continued to be a soldier she could have a place as one of the laundresses in Company U.

Before the sergeant got away Joe Whitman came riding up. The two men instinctively recognized each other as rivals and glared and muttered, but there was no bloodshed.

When the son of Mars was gone there was a quarrel between the two left. Joe's jealousy made it, although, when asked what risks he had he would not define them. He hinted that he would bring back no more lost cattle and was told not to put himself out in future, and he called Miss Rose a heartless flirt and rode away with his bronco's heels to the air.

It is just as easy for a man to make a fool of himself on the plains of the West as at Newport or Saratoga. When

Joe had cooled down he admitted that he was in the wrong, but it required more moral courage than he possessed to ride over and make a confession. In this emergency he haunted the spring until he found out from Martha, the colored woman, that on a certain day and date Miss Rose and the sergeant were to take a two mile walk to a certain bluestone cave on the banks of the river.

Every man has a friend somewhere if he will only hunt him up. After thinking things over Joe decided to go to old man Barnes, who kept a saloon, eating house and a sort of menagerie in town, and when his case had been stated the old man replied:

"Easiest thing in the world, my boy. You want to run that sergeant off the ranch and make a hero of yourself at the same time?"

"But he don't look like a feller who could be run," was protested.

"Make no mistake, my boy. You can run his coat tails out straight if only you go about it right."

"But how can I make a hero of myself?"

"That's a part of the game. Now listen to me."

Three days later the sergeant rode up to the ranch with his chest puffed out and a complacent look on his face. He felt that he was a winner. He was going to honor the ranchman's daughter by taking her into Uncle Sam's service.

His welcome wasn't quite as genial as it might have been, as Miss Rose was beginning to feel conscience stricken about Joe Whitman. She had found on mature consideration that she liked Joe very much, and when a girl will admit that and be sorry that she flirted with another man at the same time she is very near the point of loving.

The horse was left at the stables, and the pair started for the cave on foot. On the way the sergeant got ready to propose, but a rattlesnake created a diversion. He made ready a second time, but a stray steer had to be clubbed away, and so the river was reached without a recruit being added to the army.

The cave contained three rooms and was accounted a wonder. A torch that had been prepared was lighted, and the couple entered the dark mouth, but had hardly reached the center of the first room when they were saluted by such a growling and clashing and roaring as held them spellbound for a moment. Then as a monster bear came rushing at them from one of the inner rooms the doctory sergeant broke for daylight and fled at his best pace. The calls of the girl were unheeded. He hadn't served twelve years in the army to become bear's meat. He wanted a wife and Company G wanted a second laundress, but he would try to find the woman in town. He covered the mile to the house without a break and then mounted his gallant steed and set off for the fort. He even forgot to leave best wishes behind.

Meanwhile Miss Rose had stumbled and fallen and fainted away. It was as good a chance as a bear ever had, but this particular animal failed to take advantage of the occasion.

In the first place, he was muzzled, and, in the next, Joe Whitman was hanging on to the end of a long rope fastened to his collar. When he had fulfilled his mission he was tied up, and Joe went out and shouldered the still unconscious girl and had borne her nearly home when she revived.

As she opened her eyes and wondered how she had tasted to the bear Joe pointed out the sergeant riding away. He also displayed his bloody hunting knife.

"Oh, Joe, but the bear—the bear!" gasped the girl on his arm.

"I came along just in time to kill it. Thank heaven, you are not hurt. Here you are at home. I am glad I was of service to you, but I can't come in. After what was said the other day—"

"You will come in, of course. There may be another bear around."

"There wasn't, but during the next hour Joe had a talk with the colonel and both of them shook hands at the end of it and said they were glad.

That night when Joe led the bear back to the town and his cake the owner gruffly queried:

"Well, did it work?"

"Then hand over the ten. When you want a second wife come to me and we will put up some other job to get her."

The Finger System.

From his easy chair Mr. Compton watched his wife putting on a pair of tan gloves. "Aren't they too large for you?" he asked lazily.

"Oh, no, not for shopping gloves," said Mrs. Compton, and with her fingers on the table she ran a scale up and down several times. "I have to be able to do that, you see," she explained.

"Do finger exercises? What for?" asked Mr. Compton.

"Those aren't finger exercises," Mrs. Compton's color deepened as, taking off the gloves, she began to smooth and stretch the fingers. "Those are why they're calculations, Henry. Don't you see, if I start downtown with \$10 and go to the silk counter and find two lovely remnants, one for \$3 and one for \$4.50, I want to reckon up at once, underneath the counter, how much they'll come to and how much I'll have left. And last week I missed a great bargain because I had on some tight gloves and I couldn't reckon. I hadn't expected to go to the sale."

"Ah," said Mr. Compton. "Why not ask the clerk to reckon it for you?"

"Henry!" cried his wife. "At a bargain counter! The clerk! Why, nobody but a man would ever think of such a thing for a minute!"—Youth's Companion.

AN OLD FASHIONED ROOM.

WHY, don't you remember the little square room?

"Twas out in the 'L' where the white locusts bloom."

Dropped down on the shingles so snowy an' so soft.

An' little boys sobbed all the plasterin' off for skates or for somethin' that, likely as not,

Before they'd done teasin' an' coatin' they got.

For where is the parson in Christendom an' Partial 't little folks' style o' complaint?

An' when it come time 't git ready for bed

A little boy shadow climbed on up ahead. Except when he got there he'd growed up so tall.

He reached to the pepper pods strung on the wall.

He used you an' clocked you an' tagged you about.

Till you blowed both the lamp an' the shadow boy out.

An' all there was left was the stars shinin' in through.

The little blue winders an' blinkin' at you!

In winter 'twas snowy, an' 'one broken pane

Would let in the snow, an' in summer the rain

Would drip down the hole where the plaster was gone.

An' wasn't no partickler of what it dripped on.

An' like a snuff peck 'r in the eye or the ear.

Uncl' you was swimmin' in rain pretty near.

An' mother would scold, but your father says, "No!

A plenty o' rain helps a little chap grow."

It wasn't the best, but I'll bet 'r tonight, With all of your worries an' sleepin' so light,

You stretch out your bones on your new-fangled bed.

An' long for the scent of the bloom over-head.

You hark like snuff for the drip o' the rain.

Or look for a sight o' the stars through the pane.

An' then 'fore you know, spite of worries an' alone,

You've dropped off to sleep in an old-fashioned room!

—John D. Wells in Buffalo News.

Such is a Literary Career!

Booth Tarkington was talking in Indianapolis about a novelist of the "highbrow" type, one of those half starved notables whose reviews are much more remarkable than their sales.

"As this novelist, shabby and cold," said Mr. Tarkington, "was walking in Fifth avenue one wintry afternoon there glided past the magnificent motorcar of a publisher who had brought out one of the poor fellow's books at a heavy loss."

"The publisher signaled to his chauffeur, the car stopped, and the novelist, in reply to a wave of the millionaire's hand, presented himself at the window of the car humbly."

"The publisher, wrapped in furs, said: 'There's a great big manuscript nearly falling out of your hip pocket. If you weren't so well known—'

"Here the publisher removed the superb Havanna cigar from his mouth and laughed a loud, scornful laugh."

"If you weren't so well known," he repeated, "I guess you'd have had your pocket picked."—Washington Star.

Can't Keep From Harping on It.

Generally the trouble with a man who does another a favor is that he can't forget it.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Bad Advertisement.

Hairdresser's Wife—Dad, Charley says please don't come into the saloon for a bit.

Dad—And why not, pray?

Hairdresser's Wife—I ain't sure, but I think he's booking a big order for his new hair restorer.—Sydney Bulletin.

CHECKERS STARS.

His Dramatic Experience at a One Night Stand.

HE FINANCES THE PRODUCTION

How He Labored For a Brief Period For the Uplifting of the Stage and Why He Returned Contentedly to the Simple Life.

By M. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

I HAD worked for a farmer for six days at a dollar a day and had the money in my pocket. I was a capitalist, but not wildly excited. There had been several times before in my life when I had had as much as \$5 at once and had not tried to corner the coffee market.

After a morning saunter along the tracks of a railroad in the Buckeye State I went to sleep on a pile of ties at a crossing and was dreaming that the beef trust was getting out a new brand of quail on toast, made of kan-



"I SAW AROUND ME SEVEN PEOPLE, A DOG AND A DONKEY."

garoo legs, when I was awakened by a hand being laid on my shoulder and a voice saying in my ear:

"Prithes, friend, but wouldst save the drama?"

When I sat up I saw around me seven people, a dog and a donkey. None of them were looking happy.

"Well?" I asked, surprised enough that it wasn't a constable.

"This is luck, sure enough," replied the spokesman. "When things are at their worst they mend, as our friend Shakespeare has it. Hobo, you behold before you the worthy but unfortunate Shakespearean Dramatic company, limited."

Presented to the Players.

"Limited as to funds?"

"You've hit it. Dead broke and far from home. Not our fault in the slightest that the farmers failed to turn out. This is the season, you know, when Uncle Rube sows his turnip seed. Give him turnips and he can get along without the drama. Let me do the honors."

I was then formally introduced to Uncle Tom, Legree, Harris, Little Eva and all the rest of the cast, not forgetting the donkey and the dog. A bond of sympathy seemed to be established between us at once.

"Well, where do I come in?" I asked.

"In the cast," replied the spokesman, who was manager and also played double on two of the parts. "Yes, sir, in the cast. Don't tell me that you are not a born actor and that the part of Hamlet is not more familiar to you than that of a hobo. Take your choice of parts. You can even be Uncle Tom and carry the piece and reap honors. We would go to the town of Spoonerville, thirteen miles away, but we would not walk. We must also have refreshments for the inner man; also three postage stamps that I may write to the dramatic papers of Gotham that the Shakespearean Dramatic company is playing to standing room only."

"How many pincks will see you through?" I asked, thinking he would answer at least \$300.

"Um: By careful economy, such as all star companies practice, four pincks will elevate us to the seventh heaven of prosperity. Understand, however, it is to be accepted as a temporary loan, to be repaid on first salary day."

Engaged at \$200.

"And my salary?"

"Hobo, something tells me that Belasco or Hammerstein would offer you \$800 a week if you were in New York, but you are not there. I would be as liberal as circumstances will permit. How about \$200 a week and a royalty on any play you may write?"

"That's done," I replied as I jumped off the ties. "I will even make the number of pincks six."

I was cheered to the echo. The donkey and the dog cheered with the rest. The drama was saved and the stage reformed.

We visited a nearby farmhouse and for 50 cents in cash procured the necessary hand me outs to set our ambition afloat. For a dollar and a half more the farmer loaded the whole outfit into his wagon and drove us to Spoonerville. On the way there I was repeatedly hailed and hugged as the coming Thespian of the twentieth century.

An ancient tavern took us in. The food and the beds were ancient, but

we revelled in them. The barrels in the cooper shop were piled up at one end and a stage and auditorium constructed. Notices were also written and posted up at the postoffice and sawmill, and then I sat down and studied my part of Uncle Tom.

Studying His Part.

It was dead easy. As I was told, and as I found out later, I simply had to look like a green goods come-on who has opened his box of sawdust after getting back home. A dejected air, a few words of resignation and a flicking would carry the part through to a curtain call.

The manager set up the beer in anticipation. Little Eva drank her third bottle and got sprung in anticipation, and the tavern keeper tried to collect part of our bill for the same reason. I am glad to be able to say that he failed in this.

All day the whole company anticipated that the audience in the evening would number at least fifteen people. The donkey and the dog were walked about the hamlet, and at intervals Little Eva took my arm and we walked to the postoffice and back. We also visited the millpond and the sawmill.

Aunt Ophelia had an offer of marriage during the afternoon, but there was a string tied to it. The farmer who made it put in the proviso that she must live to get through the coming performance. This proviso was looked upon by some of the company as uncanny and by others as meaning a packed house and a demand that the play be put on for a run of six months.

The manager and I talked the matter over and came to the conclusion that three months would be all the time we could give Spoonerville no matter what the demand. Broadway would be waiting for us.

An Artistic Disagreement.

During the afternoon, as the cast sat together in anticipatory contentment, there were several disagreements as to the histrionic talents of Booth, Tarkington and others. Acting on the impulse of the moment, Little Eva called Eliza Harris a liar and received a black eye in consequence. The black eye did not detract a bit from her looks or acting later on.

There was also a slight misunderstanding between Legree and the donkey, in which kicks and impolite language were exchanged, but in a general way the greatest harmony prevailed. All were imbued with the one great object—the upbuilding of the drama—and a few hair pullings were mere diversions by the wayside.

"Doors open at 8 o'clock."

The tavern keeper, his wife and hostler were there—no one else. They came in as deadheads. We played. We fully realized the torture we were inflicting on the audience, but the donkey was made to pray and the dog to chase Eliza around the cooper shop.

No Curtain Call.

In front of the curtain we played. Behind it we reviled each other's acting. It was great. We thought there were curtain calls and made our modest appearance to find the hostler gone.

We thought we heard the stamping of feet. So we did. It was the landlord and his wife following in the footsteps of the hostler.

When I left by a rear window there was a mixup going on between all the rest of the cast. There was 30 cents of my six pincks left, and it seemed that each and every actor wanted to lay hands on it.

I do not know what the end was. The Shakespearean Dramatic company may be in Spoonerville yet, or it may have extended its farewell tour. Yours truly returned to his profession and ate his next dozen green apples with a mind content and no false ambition to lure him from his path of destiny.

A Sign of Old Age.

"It seems to me that Worthington has been growing old rapidly during the past few years."

"Yes; his hair is becoming rather gray."

"Isn't his hair that makes him seem old to me. A man may have gray hair and still be young in spirit, but Worthington has reached the point in life where he can look at a rosy cheeked girl and refer to her as a healthy young animal instead of calling her an angel."—Chicago Record-Herald.

By Easy Stages.

"Love you neighbor," said Uncle Eben, "an' after you has practiced dat awhile mebbe you kin git yob disposition in shape o' to feel kind towards mos' of yob family relations."—Washington Star.

In the Dark.

"Has that boy of yours who graduated from college last year found a job that suits him yet?"

"None. He's still looking for one."

"Where's he looking?"

"Well, I don't just know. He seems to do most of his looking nights."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Self Help.

Father—Why, did you spend that quarter I gave you?

Bobby—I helped a little boy who wanted some candy.

Father—Oh, that's all right. Who was the little boy?

Bobby—Me.—Philadelphia Record.

Waste of Effort.

"Nellie, why don't you study your history lesson so you can repeat it nicely to your teacher?"

"Don't have to. I heard Uncle Jack say that history repeats itself."—Baltimore American.

Good form

Up-to-Date Stationery.

For short notes, invitations and like small note size paper, which measures six inches by four and one-quarter inches or thereabouts, is used, letters the sheet is more nearly square, approximately five and a half inches wide by six and a half long. It is folded once and slipped into envelopes that exactly fit.

Foreign correspondence makes only exception to this rule, and letters to be sent abroad a thin lighter paper is the preferred one. Very latest novelty in envelopes of this, satin finished paper display lining of one of the new fashion colors—purple, gray, red or blue.

The lining is not more than the weight, yet the color renders it opaque and it is possible to send a letter generous length without excess postage, while at the same time contents are protected from cur eyes.

The engraved monogram, initial address at the top of the sheet in center is always in good taste. If desired, the address may be in combination with the initial or monogram. In the latter case the add may either be placed below the initial or in the center with the monogram the initials occupying a space to left.

Simple script letters from half three-quarters of an inch in height, intertwined, afford a pretty effect, are in excellent taste, says McCall Magazine. Blocked letters are common in many attractive ways, and now there is a marked preference for long, narrow monograms, which used alone or in combination with address. Small letters are often closed in a little frame of metal style, but these are mostly preferred by young girls.

Dull blue and dull red inks for printing monograms and addresses are favorites, gray is liked by many, a tan is always effective on a white ground, while both silver and gold in good style. Bright colors and stilling effects are always to be avoided but there all rule ends.

Owners of country houses and boats large enough to serve as temporary homes frequently use the name as well as the general address—"The Cedars," followed by the name of the town. Every yacht club has its own flag, and often this is used, together with the owner's private sign in the left hand corner, while the name of the boat or the owner's monogram occupies the center of the page.

Telephone numbers are important when living out of town, and often the center of the sheet shows the address while diagonally across the left hand corner are printed the telephone call and number, the same style of letter being used for both.

Calling Obligations.

Even though she is not a society butterly every woman who desires to have a circle of friends or acquaintances must make certain stated calls. Not to make them is to show carelessness and lack of good breeding.

You should have a list of your calling acquaintances and manage to go to see them at least twice a year.

A call after having been entertained at dinner or luncheon or at an evening entertainment is necessary, as is also the call of congratulation after a marriage or birth.

Those who have had a sorrow should be called upon, in the home where there is illness you should call and make inquiry as to the condition of the patient.

The newcomer in the neighborhood should be called upon, as should also the stranger who has been introduced to you by a friend.

A first call should be returned within a week or at least within a fortnight. Any of the other calls mentioned should be made promptly.

Cultivate Kindness.

Kindness is a quality which every girl ought to cultivate. No matter how pretty and fascinating woman may be she is of little account unless she has a good nature as well.

So many lives have been marred by unkindness, so many hearts wounded by sharp words or bitter retorts. Much as we may regret a hard word we have spoken, it is out of our power to recall it, and all we can do is to try to efface the memory of it by a softer phrase.

Even then the wound may remain unhealed. The great duty of life is to be charitable and kind in both word and action. Remember that "kind words are the music of the world."

They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes. Life is short. We should make haste to gladden the world all we can by human sympathy and love.

Birth Announcements.

The correct announcement card which is sent out to intimate friends within twenty-four hours after baby's arrival is a heralded edged six inch square of highly glazed cardboard bearing on its upper right hand corner the idealized head of an infant, while running downward along the left upright side are three dotted lines preceded by the

CONFIDENCE UNDER WATER.

Acquire That Should Be the First Lesson in Swimming.

Person who is timid about the water can overcome the greatest part of the difficulty of learning to swim by the proper use of a wash basin. The obstacle that nervous persons in the water is not the conscious of drowning, but an involuntary spasm which causes them to go for air even before their faces are under water. It is this gasping for air that drowns people. They cannot control the gasping, consequently they often snap for air when their mouths are under water. As the buoyancy of a human body is easily disturbed, a few pints of water swallowed in these involuntary gasping acts serve to sink persons who otherwise would float high enough for help to arrive. Now, if a person afflicted with this involuntary fear of getting under water will thrust the whole face gently into an ordinary basin full of water every day and stay there as long as possible it will be only a short time before the gasping spasm begins to disappear.

When the both tub should be used, the gasping, lying full length, immerse the entire head. At first it will bring back all the old frightful sensations of suffocation, but attacks will be of short duration. Within a few days it will be found that the total immersion can be maintained for almost a full minute without discomfort of any kind. Once a person has learned how perfectly comfortable one can be under water the first great step has been taken toward learning to swim.

Many otherwise good swimmers are never really acquired this calmness under water. The result is that when such a swimmer is caught in a undertow or a swirling current his confidence leaves him as soon as he is himself dragged under the surface. Instead of diving or remaining motionless and so preserving his breath he gasps involuntarily and naturally swallows water, and the choking sensation at once forces him to come up again.

Confidence under water should be the first lesson in swimming.

Tail of the Comet.

It is one of the most wonderful of the phenomena that confront us the study of nature that the tail of the comet, visible through such a vast area of space, is one of the most transparent of objects. The tail of the comet is much more transparent than the earth's atmosphere, as this is its best visible in bulk as an opaque curtain. But stars are seen most distinctly through the comet's tail as through the adjacent atmosphere. Comets change their form and appearance with the utmost rapidity and finally back steadily away from the sun, like a courier out of the royal presence.

Variable Rewards of Literature.

The rewards of literature are certainly variable. One of the most successful novels ever written was Fanny Burney's "Evelina." On completing the third volume the author handed the book to Mr. Lowndes, who offered her \$100 for the manuscript. "An offer which was accepted with alacrity and boundless surprise at his magnificence." Lowndes subsequently paid her another \$50 after the book had gone through a third edition. Fanny Burney's third novel, "Camilla," a book which no one today ever dreams of reading, is computed to have brought to its author a sum of at least \$15,000.—London Standard.

"The letter is over weight and will cost 20 pfennigs more."

"There, wife. I told you you were writing too thick."—Fleegende Blatter.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

How Mrs. Reed of Peoria, Ill., Escaped The Surgeon's Knife.

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. Forty years I suffered. The doctor said I had a tumor and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a well and healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. I am glad to tell anyone what your medicines have done for me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."—Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 105 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Mrs. Lynch Also Avoided Operation.

Jessup, Pa.—"After the birth of my fourth child, I had severe organic inflammation. I would have such terrible pains that it did not seem as though I could stand it. This kept up for three long months, until two doctors decided that an operation was needed.

"Then one of my friends recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and after taking it for two months I was a well woman."—Mrs. JOSEPH A. LYNCH, Jessup, Pa.

Women who suffer from female ills should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of the most successful remedies the world has ever known, before submitting to a surgical operation.

W. N. U. 901

The Horse and Its Cost.

Carefully conducted investigations by the Agricultural Department of the University of Minnesota, as well as those conducted by the office of farm management of the United States Department of Agriculture, show that under ordinary conditions an American farm work horse is utilized only about three and a half hours a day on the average. Horse power is thus utilized to less than half its capacity. Per unit of work done this power costs more than twice what it should cost. The full utilization of the power actually available would thus reduce materially the cost of producing crops. The cost of keeping a work horse is on the average about \$25 a year. The average utilization of the horse is about 1250 hours a year, at an hourly cost of 10 cents per hour. If we double the number of hours' work the horse does—and this can be done without injury to the animal—we reduce the hourly cost to five cents.—W. J. Spillman, agriculturalist in charge of farm management and plant industry, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D.C.

The Moon a Desolate World.

The desolation of the world is a proverbial expression, yet how few persons realize how bleak and cold the moon really is. There is no air on the moon. If birds lived there they might sing ever so sweetly but their songs would never be heard; if there were lovely flowers on the moon they would give no scent, because of the absence of air. Sir Robert Ball has said of it: "It seems probable that a building on the moon would remain for centuries after centuries just as it was left by the builders. There need be no glass in the windows, for there is no wind and no rain to keep out. There need not be fireplaces in the rooms, for fuel cannot burn without air. Dwellers in a lunar city would find that no dust could rise, no odors be perceived, no sounds be heard."

Repudiated the Idea.

Old John, the gardener, had been drinking again, and when he became sober, Mr. Brown called him down. "This won't do, John," said he. "As I have told you before, I will not have a man in my employ who drinks." "Oh, sure," "was but a night of a drop," I was after takin', Mr. Brown, an' I was niver to say drunk at any time in me life."

John, said Mr. Brown sternly, you are a hypocrite. A dimocrat, is it? Naahed John indignantly. Well, sir, not to be puttin' too fine a point on, I've heard say ye was a dimocrat yerself.—New York Press.

Speaking of the popularity of vulgar songs, one of which is said to have brought the composer \$300,000, "America" says: Filling the song's stanzas with slang, with vulgarity, cynicism, mawkishness and downright nonsense apparently will assist rather than prevent its having a good vogue, for the public to which appeal is made is not at all fastidious. Even men and women of refinement and breeding, it is much to be regretted, catch the infection and begin to hum songs that illiterate postmasters have written and music hall performers and negro minstrels have made popular.

In Boston.

Office Boy—Sir, I regret to inform you that I have to attend the obsequies of my paternal grandparent. Employer—Percy, you cannot deceive me. You are employing that subterfuge in order to attend the opening of the water-color exhibition.—Judge.

Later On.

Did you see that fellow who just touched me for a quarter. Well, he was a schoolmate of mine and held all the big records. It's funny he's never amounted to anything since. What records did he hold? Fly Swatting.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Minard's Liniment, the Lumberman's Friend.

Fooling the Colleges.

Slick dog. How, uncle? Gave out that he had a million gave wasn't working. Several colleges hastened to bestow degrees upon him. And then? Then he built a glue factory with his money.

Prevention of Clover Weeds.

In some parts of Germany and Austria, the clover weeds, particularly clover dodder, are being energetically controlled. The seed-breeding associations, or seed control stations, now "approve" of the clover seed, after a commission, at the request of the owner, has inspected the field before it is sown. If the dodder or other weeds are not present the seed is approved, enabling the grower to secure higher prices; if the field is damaged by patches of dodder approval is refused, and the seed has to be thoroughly cleaned and sold under a cheaper grade mark.

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

"She—it says here—that a man in Kansas has a chicken that can dance and tries to sing. He—Why, the stage is crowded with them.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Way to Win.

Bronson—What's the best way to make love to a girl? Dawson—The worst way possible. Then she'll think you mean it.—Puck. Bella—He said he would kiss me or die in the attempt. Della—Well, Bella—he has no life insurance, and I pitied his poor mother.

COCKSHUTT FROST & WOOD BINDERS



Nannie Looked at the Cup.

Daddy's Bedtime Story

Who Chipped Poor Nannie's New Teacup

It was an early bedtime, and Jack and Evelyn said they thought on that account daddy ought to tell them a longer story.

He smiled, for well he knew that by the time his usual story was over white lids would be drooping over heavy eyes and tired heads would be gently nodding. So he began:

"Nannie was a very careful little girl, and when her grandma gave her six little cups and saucers she was very pleased. Nannie asked in her six dearest friends, and they had an afternoon tea party.

"When they went home they thanked Nannie for the pleasant afternoon they had enjoyed and tripped down the street looking very happy.

"Then Nannie carefully carried the dishes out to the kitchen, where mother allowed her to have a pan of nice soapy water, and into this she put the cups and saucers one by one and washed and dried them.

"And when Nannie came to the cup used by Kitty Flynn, there, right out of the rim of the cup, a tiny chip was missing.

"Nannie held it up and looked at it hard. A broken cup—what a shame! She had told the little girls to be very, very careful because the cups with their pretty pink flowers had been a gift from dear grandma.

"Nannie sat down and cried. Never again would she speak to Kitty. It was bad enough to break the cup, but to go home without saying anything about it seemed the height of meanness.

"Never mind, dear," said mother. "Perhaps we can get another cup just like it."

"But it won't be just the same," sobbed Nannie. "Grandma told me to take good care of them, and what will she say when she sees them broken so soon? It was mean of Kitty not to tell."

"Yes, if Kitty knew she broke it it would have been more polite of her to say so and tell you that she was sorry."

"Nannie wept and would not be comforted.

"If we must tell grandma suppose we have it over since it worries you so much. I'll just call her up on the telephone and tell her.

"So mother called up grandma's number and told her about the accident to the cups and how very sorry Nannie was.

"The dear child," grandma replied. "You know I forgot to tell her one of the cups was chipped when I got it. For that reason the storekeeper sold it to me a good deal cheaper. It was such a pretty set I thought Nannie would not mind, for unless you have very sharp eyes indeed it cannot be noticed."

"There," exclaimed Nannie. "I'm so glad Kitty didn't break the cup. I'm sorry I blamed her."

The Only Way.

And where, my fellow citizens, appealed the political speaker, can we find an instrument so fit, so delicate, so adjustable and at the same time so unassuming and popular that it will unlock every department of State for the benefit of the people? The hairpin! shrieked an enthusiastic suffragist in the audience.

Caroline has requested that as a special birthday favor, she be allowed to have coffee for breakfast. Her mother, not at all pleased with the idea, was diluting it generously. Caroline peered over into her cup, and then exclaimed in great disappointment: Goodness! don't I get any of the brown?

Where Figures Fail.

Suppose coal is \$6 a ton and you gave your dealer \$30, now many tons would he send you? Three. Oh, that's wrong. I know it's wrong, but that's what he done.—Life.

How long did it take you to do Rome? About twice as long as it took Rome to do us.—Life.

Sovereign

TRADE MARK REG.

Sheathing Felt

contains no oil or tar. It is clean, odorless, waterproof, germ and vermin proof and practically indestructible. Makes houses draft-proof, easy to heat, and comfortable in any weather.

Ask your dealer to show you a sample, or write for sample and Booklet to the

Sole Canadian Manufacturers
THE STANDARD PAINT CO.
of Canada, Limited,
Montreal, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver.



Grocers are firm friends of Windsor Table Salt. They like to sell it, because it is pure and clean and good.

Ask any grocer for his best salt, and he will give you Windsor Salt every time. Not because it costs more—it does not—but because the grocers know that Windsor Table Salt pleases their customers.

WINDSOR TABLE SALT

SHORTHAND AT YOUR HOME. It is simple. Easy to learn. Easy to write. Easy to read. School Children learn in a week.

\$5.00 for Complete Course including Text Book. WRITE AT ONCE. COLUMBUS SHORTHAND, 1000 Broadway, New York City.

RINGING THROUGH QUEBEC PROVINCE

ANOTHER MARVELLOUS CURE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Ludger Cote's Backache had developed into Bright's Disease, and Pain and aches were his portion—Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

St. Yvon, Gaspé Co., Que. (Special)—"I have more a wonderful cure has sent the name of the old Canadian Kidney Remedy ringing through the province of Quebec. Mr. Ludger Cote, a well known resident of this place, is the man cured and the story of his cure in his own words is as follows:

"For four years I suffered from Backache, stiffness of the joints and finally Bright's Disease. I could not bend my right leg on account of the pain in my hip and knee. I had terrible pains in the region of the bladder. My eyes were swollen. I was always tired and nervous and took no pleasure in life.

"Finally, I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and the effect was marvellous. Six boxes cured me completely."

Backache, neglected, develops into Bright's Disease. The one sure way to escape its tortures is to cure the Backache when it first starts with Dodd's Kidney Pills.

In some districts of the interior of China it is said that one-third of the population has died of starvation in the dreadful famine consequent on the destruction of crops by floods. All the aid thus far rendered has availed to save only a fraction of the numbers of human lives in peril. The people of Canada should not rest content till their consciences assure them that they have done their whole duty in the matter. Distance and difference of race should not quiet the call of humanity.—Hamilton Spectator.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets she would not be without them. They are the only medicine for little ones guaranteed by a Government analyst to be free from those opiates and other harmful drugs found in so-called "soothing" mixtures. Concerning them, Mrs. J. C. Wood, Underwood, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the last four years and would not be without them, as I have found them beneficial every time I have given them to my little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 2 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

French Customs House statistics indicate that British exports to France increased by 469,728,000 francs in the three years following the Franco-British Exhibition.

Thousands of mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because they know from experience how useful it is.

Lord and Him.

"You must try to be like God, sonnie," said the kindly minister to the worried-looking child who entertained him in the parlor while his mother, upstairs, was preparing for company. "I guess I must be," the boy answered, wrinkling his brows, for God and me gets blamed for about everything that happens in this house. If it's a big thing they say the Lord did it, and if any little thing goes wrong it's sure to be me."

When You Buy Matches, Ask for

EDDY'S Red Bird

They have a true safety base head, with silent tip. Will never explode if stepped on.

Eddy's Matches have satisfied Canadians since 1851—accept no others.

The E. B. Eddy Company, Hull, Canada

INSIST ON GETTING 'EDDY'S' Washboards, Wood Pails and Tubs, Fibre Pails and Tubs.

Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers certainly do make short work of headaches. 25¢ per box.

Wonderful Headgear.

A well-known Paris painter gave a lecture a few days ago on the manner in which women covered their heads with all kinds of fantastic ornaments in the evening. He said that it was a pity when hair had so much expression in wave and color to conceal so much beauty beneath so-called fashionable accessories.

All the time this gentleman was expressing his views on this subject the audience was much amused at the presence of a beautiful actress famous for her exaggerated head dress. On this occasion she wore a cap of gold and white brocade with a high mass of white aigrettes extending around the front from ear to ear. From the centre of her forehead stood a black aigrette almost two feet high held by an enormous cabochon in cut jet. Whether this lady will henceforth follow the confederer's suggestion remains to be seen. But it is said that we shall soon be wearing a rose and little eel in the hair.—From the Gentlewoman.

Australia's Big Trees.

Not long ago, a popular movement has been set on foot in Australia to preserve the gigantic, stringy-barks, various species of Eucalyptus of that country, which far exceed in height the famous "big trees" of California, and are the tallest trees in the world. These trees sometimes attain heights ranging from 400 to 500 feet. Their timber is exceedingly valuable, and for this reason they have been ruthlessly destroyed by lumbermen while no proper steps have been taken to provide for their reproduction.

Paid a thousand for the dog, did you? It ought to be well bred at that price.

I can only tell you that I wish I had a pedigree like his, that's all.—Fleegende Blatter.

Prosperer—What's the use of whining. I have as many troubles as you have. Tiresome gentleman—I know that gov'nor. But then I hain't got nothing else.

When Jamie sat down for any length of time his mother always trembled. It usually meant some question best defined as a "poser."

And on this occasion he hadn't moved for ten minutes. Then it came: Mother, do angels sleep?

Yes, dear, I suppose so.

Do they lie down, mother? How can they with those 'ong wings?

I'm sure I don't know, Jamie. I've never thought about it.

Silence again and she hoped he had forgotten, but Jamie was thinking deeply. I've got it, mother, he cried. I'll bet they roost.

Evidently Not.

"Does your son realize the responsibilities of great wealth?"

"I fear not," sighed the eminent magnate. "He can't seem to learn auction bridge, and he shows no sign of wanting to marry a chorus girl."

Alice had just returned from her first visit to the farm.

Well, did you have a good time? asked mother.

Not very good, said Alice. I got buttered by a ram.

How The Body Kills Germs.

Germs that get into the body are killed in two ways—by the white corpuscles of the blood, and by a germ-killing substance that is in the blood. Just what this substance is, we do not know. The blood of a healthy person always has some germ-killing substance in it to ward off the attack of disease. The fountain head of life is the stomach. A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished. To put the body in healthy condition, to feed the system on rich, red blood, and throw out the poisons from the body, nothing in the past forty years has excelled Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a pure glyceric extract (without alcohol), of bloodroot, golden seal and Oregon grape root, stone root, mandarin and queen's root with black cherry bark.

"My husband was a sufferer from stomach trouble and impure blood," writes Mrs. JAMES H. MARTIN, of Frankfort, Ky. "He had a sore on his face that would form a scab which would dry and drop off in about a month, then another would immediately form. It continued this way for a long time. He tried every remedy that any one would suggest but found no relief. He then tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which completely cured him. He has stayed cured now for two years, and I recommend the valuable medicine for impurities of the blood."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, (in) granules.

When Your Eyes Need Care.

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Stinging—Pain-Free—Acts Quickly. Try a 10¢ Bottle. Murine Eye Remedy and Granulated Gelatin. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by eye specialists and a "Patent Medicine" but used in successful Physicians' Practices for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 20¢ and the per bottle. Murine Eye Remedy in America. Put the word "Murine" on the label.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. WINDSOR'S SMOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Windsor's Smoothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Maypole Soap
DYES SO EASILY WITH Maypole Soap there is no trouble and no muss in home dyeing. Dyes cotton, wool, silk or mixtures. 24 colors will give any shade. Colors 10¢. Black 15¢—at your dealer's or postpaid with booklet "How to Dye" from D. L. BENEDICT & CO. Montreal.

2 1/4 H.P. Gasoline Engine \$57.50
30 Days Trial. 5 Year Guarantee
Shipped complete, ready to run, a woman or boy can operate it. Engine does every thing you want, from pumping water, cutting wood, and, further, cream separator, churning, or washing, etc. thing you will be surprised how soon this engine will pay for itself. All sizes up to 10 H.P., at proportionate prices. Write today for Catalogue, it is free.
From Factory to Farm
C.S. JUDSON CO.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

PURIFICO CURES CANCER AND TUMOR

Assistant—Are you going to hit where you're looking? Cross-eyed butcher with pole-axe. Sure thing. Assistant—Then hold off a second while I get outside the door. He—You really should cultivate Mr. Goodman. He is looking for a wife. She—But I am not a wife. Show me some man who is looking for a single woman.

A Permanent Possession You can't eat your cake and have it too, said Dobbs. Oh, can't you? retorted Hicks. It's very evident you never ate any of my wife's cake.—Harper's Weekly.

The One Outside There's only one way to avoid being put into an Ananias club. And what is that? Organize the club yourself and keep everybody else busy escaping it.—Washington Post.



J. H. MARTIN, Esq.



Are you one of those to whom every meal is another source of suffering?

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets will help your disordered stomach to digest any reasonable meals, and will soon restore it to such perfect condition that you'll never feel that you have a stomach. Take one after each meal. 50c. a Box at your Druggist's. Made by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Polite Assurance

Mr. Conductor, do you think this tunnel is perfectly safe for our travel?

Don't be afraid, mum, our company got you into this hole and we're bound to see you through.—Baltimore American.

Small Brother—Mr. Sammy, are you a football player?

Sister's Beau—No, Tommy. Small Brother—Then why did Sis tell me you were so much of a catch?—Baltimore American.

His Snakebait

The serpent made the reputation of Adam and Eve. Right you are; the snake was the first publicity agent.

A corrector of Pulmonary Troubles. Many testimonials could be presented showing the great efficacy of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in curing disorders of the respiratory processes, but the best testimonial is experience and the Oil is recommended to all who suffer from these disorders with the certainty that they will find relief. It will allay inflammation in the bronchial tubes as no other preparation can.

Sister Knew It

Modest Suitor—I am going to marry your sister, Willie, but I am not good enough for her.

Candid Little Brother—That's what Sis says, but she's been telling her that she can't do any better.—Brooklyn Life.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Poor Old Doc

Bill—You think of Dr. that he's going to be an old thing. I know some folks that are 100 years old.

Warts are disfigurements that disappear when treated with Hollownay's Corn Cure.

Goldstein is a newly made country gentleman who is visiting the village school. "Now, can any one of you boys tell me what nothing is?" Small voice (after long silence)—Please sir, wot you giv me for 'oldin' yer 'orse yesterday.—Punch.

HORSES NEED CAREFUL HANDLING

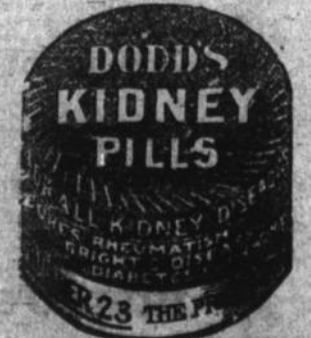
To most horse owners it is a matter of costly experience that an apparently slight wrench or sprain or cut is much more serious in a horse than in a human being. A man goes ahead and works it off, but the horse is liable to be "out of commission" for weeks or months.

When this has happened in a busy season, the horse owner is thereafter keenly interested in getting quick action at the first sign of accident or disease. In fact many successful horsemen make a practice of looking each animal over carefully every morning to see that it is all right. If it is not, they get busy at once.

A great help then is a little book called "A Treatise on the Horse and His Disease," published by Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vermont. While it emphasizes the necessity of sending promptly for the Veterinary in serious cases, this little book tells clearly and briefly just what to do for such ailments as Spavin, Splints, Ringbone, Wire Cuts, Lameness and Sprains, that can be effectively cured by home treatment when one knows what to do and has the proper remedies handy.

This book can be obtained free from any druggist who sells Kendall's Spavin Cure, the thirty-year old standby, or direct from Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., by simply writing them at Enosburg Falls, Vt., U.S.A.

Shall we go to Europe on our honeymoon, dear? She—I want to go awfully. But it seems such a waste of time to miss seeing all those wonderful things.—Life.



W. N. U. 901

Pen Pictures

It is probable that no institution in the Dominion of Canada comes into touch with so large a number of persons who have made improvement in themselves as does the Annuities Branch of the Post Office Department. It is understood that hardly a day passes that several communications are not received in which the writers bewail the loss of money invested in some scheme that promised phenomenal dividends or returns. One of the saddest of these cases is that of a lady who about three years ago acquired as the cost of an Annuity of \$600. The information was promptly given to her, but the opportunity to purchase was not embraced. She believed she could invest her money to better advantage, and that by the time she attained her 55th birthday she would not only have enough to pay for the Annuity outright, but a little for the future. This week another letter has been received from the same lady, who by the way, is now over fifty years of age, which furnishes the sequel to the story. She says: "I have spent my savings on worthless stocks, believing, firmly believing, that I would soon be rich. I would not listen to advice, convinced that I knew best. I wonder at my foolishness now, to waste my all in schemes I knew nothing about. For some time I had a large salary and gave to certain companies every month. Now that they have turned out worthless, I see how crazy and wrong I was. I am sorry, if ever anyone was sorry, for what I have done, but nothing will bring back what I have wasted." Her case is a pathetic one, and her experience has been costly, but it is the common experience of many who have tried Get-Rich-Quick schemes.

In the same month of the same year (1902) another lady enquired as to the cost of a Government Annuity. She, too, had saved a nice little sum for the "Rainy Day" as the result of her own labors. She began payments with a view to purchasing the same amount of Annuity to begin at the same age (55). In the course of time she became afflicted with a malady, which, though not fatal, incapacitated her from earning a livelihood. Under the terms of the Act she was entitled to have her contract converted into an immediate Annuity contract. She had this done, and is now receiving, and will receive as long as she lives, an annuity of over \$1,000. It is doubtful if there is a more satisfied woman in all Canada.

The Annuities System does not promise to give something for nothing, and no benefits can be received which are not paid for; but it does promise to give a return, and with the security of the Government of Canada behind it, greater than can be obtained from the investment of the same amounts in any other manner. "World's Work" says: "It is the Savings Bank, the Insurance Company, and the Government Bond rolled into one in a shape adapted to the smallest of depositors." Your Postmaster will furnish you literature descriptive of this marvellous system of investment, or you may obtain the information desired by writing to the Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, to whom your letter will go free of postage.

Herodotus Sustained

The inexperienced candidate had had a bad time. He had been severely heckled and his temper was at breaking point.

"Gentlemen, he said presently, in exasperation, 'Herodotus tells us—'

"Which side is he on?" came a voice from the crowd.

But the candidate was determined to have his say.

"Herodotus tells us," he went on firmly, "of a whole army that was put to flight by the braying of a single ass."

Then the crowd applauded, and the young man thought at least he had scored. But his triumph was short-lived, for again came a voice from the crowd this time in a resigned tone.

"Young man," it said quietly, "go ahead; this army has been tested."

—Los Angeles Herald.

Brain of Its Own

An inexperienced colored girl had just been installed as housemaid. Having eyed a patient bottle with much curiosity for some time, she asked her mistress: "And what sort o' thing is dat, ma'am?"

"That," replied madam, "is a bottle the—"

"Land sakes, honey!" exclaimed the astonished darkey, "how is it gwine to know whether you want it to keep things hot or cold?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

A commercial traveller, at a railway station in one of our southern towns, included in his order for breakfast two boiled eggs. The old lady who served him brought him three.

Uncle, said the travelling man, why in the world did you bring me three boiled eggs? I only ordered two.

Yes, sir, said the old darkey, bowing and smiling. I know you did order two, sir, but I brought three because I just naturally felt dat one of dem might fall you, sir.—Harper's Weekly.

Not a Boss

You shouldn't call me a boss, said Mr. Wardheel.

But you are a leader and an autocrat.

Maybe. But a boss is a man who makes people work. My specialty is showing anybody I take an interest in how to live easy.—Washington Star.

I understand your husband is a candidate for office, said a suffragette out west to her sister in the cause. Are you going to support him? Oh, I suppose so, answered the sister, somewhat wearily. I've been supporting him for the past ten years.—Chicago Record Herald.

Teacher—Haven't you studied your arithmetic lesson? Scholar—No'm. I didn't have no time to learn nothing but me grammar lesson.—School Sixty Two.

The milk dealer, fined for selling a watered article, exclaimed indignantly: "Why, if I didn't water it, half my customers wouldn't get any!"

Women of Persia

During the last five years, the women of Persia have become almost as advanced as the most progressive, not to say radical, in the world. The fact makes one gasp with astonishment, and upsets the previous notions of centuries.

Without the powerful moral influence of the Persian women—those so-called chahels of the oriental force of creation—the shah-lived, but marvellously conducted, revolutionary movement in Persia which has recently been smothered by Russia and England would have failed early into a mere disorganized protest. It was they, from their cloistered lives, who, with the patriotic support of the faithful priests, initiated the national movement of the forms of government and for the emancipation of western political, commercial and ethical codes.

How to Become a Neurasthenic

But no breakfast. Indulge in but one meal daily; at any rate, not more than two. Eat no meat. Eat fresh cereals, vegetables, nuts and fruit. Masturbate every moral 208 times—267 times won't do. Take a cold bath every morning.

Be massaged daily. Read the health magazines daily. Read all the books on how to gain self-control and on psychotherapy. Concentrate the mind upon the digestion and upon all articles of diet. Upon every possible occasion discuss your imaginary troubles with your friends and cooee your wife into catering to every dietetic whim that you can formulate. Buy a lot of apparatus for indoor exercise and roll a cannon ball around over a selected portion of one's anatomy.

DIFFERENT NOW

Since the Slugger, Coffee, Was Abandoned

Coffee probably causes more biliousness and so-called malaria than any one other thing—even bad climate. (Tea is just as harmful as coffee because it contains caffeine the drug in coffee).

A Ft. Worth man says:

"I have always been of a bilious temperament, subject to malaria and to one year ago a perfect slave to coffee. A times I would be covered with boils and full of malarial poison, was very nervous and had swimming in the head."

"I don't know how it happened, but I finally became convinced that my sickness was due to the use of coffee, and a little less than a year ago I stopped coffee and began drinking Postum."

"From that time I have not had a boil, not had malaria at all, have gained 15 pounds good solid weight and know beyond all doubt this is due to the use of Postum in place of coffee as I have taken—medicine at all."

"Postum has certainly made healthy, red blood for me in place of the blood that coffee drinking impoverished and made unhealthy." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum makes red blood. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pigs.

...Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A small Norwegian lad presented himself before a school teacher, who first asked him his name.

Pete Peterson, he replied.

And how old are you? continued next.

I do not know how old I have, replied the lad.

Well, when were you born? continued the teacher.

I am not born at all, I got stepped out.—Metropolitan.

There is often a marked difference between a good business man and a "good" business man.—Puck.

COUGHS AND COLDS

Are Dreaded by Mothers Who Fear for the Safety of Their Children

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

What a weight of responsibility rests on the mother of the family during the winter season!

In every cough and cold she recognizes the voice of Croup, Bronchitis, Consumption or other deadly throat and lung complications.

Few people, even among those who are convenient to doctors, can afford the luxury of a physician for every cough or cold, even though they realize the seriousness of neglecting such ailments.

For all such, Dr. Chase has provided a prompt means of cure known as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

One reason why mothers prize this treatment above all others is because of its suitability for children. It is sweet and pleasant to the taste, and children like to take it. By its soothing, healing action it is wonderfully prompt in curing Croup, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough, and can be used by children with perfect safety so long as directions are followed.

Thousands of families in Canada keep Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in the house at all times for use in cases of emergency. This is the only way to be sure of protecting the bronchial tubes and lungs against coughs and colds. 25c. a bottle, family size 60c. at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

My doctor says I ought to ride a horse, said the indolent man. "What for?" I don't know. Maybe he's tired of treating me for dyspepsia and wants a broken collar bone for a change.—Washington Star.



ONE TIRED WOMAN AND ONE LITTLE OVEN

You have probably been there yourself—perhaps are right now.

Bright women all over Canada are getting away from this. They welcome **MOONEY'S BISCUITS** as a most acceptable substitute for their own bread and biscuits.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

are the crispest, creamiest crackers made. Better still, they are baked in Winnipeg; right at your very door. They come to you fresh as the product of your own oven.

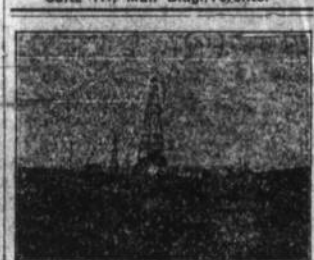
You can have them in air-tight packages or sealed tins as you prefer.



\$1.00 PER HOUR

This is what you can make selling "Everglip" Gliding Basters. Many of our agents are making more. Every home, church, hotel, barber shop a customer. 200 per cent. profit. Full sample set and agents terms sent for 10 cents. We want a good agent in your town.

Dyas Manufacturing Company, Suite 111, Mail Bldg., Toronto.



California Oil Wells

Being developed by Canadian Capital. Oil has made the world's greatest fortunes. It will make yours. California Fields are paying millions of dollars to investors. Our fields "The Fullerton" produce the best grade of oil in the entire district. Let us show you the Proof. K. K. ALBERT, Winnipeg 708-709 McArthur Building

No Place for Him

William, come. I refuse to sit through another act of this show with you.

But, my dear, it may not be—

No, no. It isn't fit for decent people to see. I refuse to stay here with you any longer.

Very well, if that is the way you feel about it. Only I would like to know how the plot is unfolded.

I'll get a matinee ticket and tell you.—Pittsburg Post.

Little Florence had a very bad toothache and was crying softly to herself. Her aunt, who was a believer in Christian Science, went over to the little girl and said: "If you had any faith dear, you would have no toothache."

Florence continued to sob, but between sobs she replied: "Well, Aunt Grace, if you had my toothache you wouldn't have any faith.—Judge.

Quite Another Matter

Mother—There now, don't whip Johnny. You know the Bible says, "Let not the sun descend upon your wrath."

Father—That's all right, but it doesn't say not to let your wrath descend upon the son.

What is this domestic science? Inquired the engaged girl. It consists of making hash, out of the left-over meat and croquettes out of the left-over hash, explained her more experienced friend.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels.

Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments.

In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy



When a New Perfection Comes in at the Door Heat and Dirt Fly Out at the Window.

What would it mean to you to have heat and dirt banished from your kitchen this summer—to be free from the blazing range, free from ashes and soot?

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

With the New Perfection Oven, the New Perfection Stove is the most complete cooking device on the market. It is just as quick and handy, too, for washing and ironing.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited

This Stove saves Time It saves Labor It saves Fuel It saves—YOU

Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners, with long, enameled, top-queen-like chimneys. Hand-removable fuel-trough. The 2- and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without a cabinet top, which is fitted with drop shelves, towel racks, etc. All dealers carry the New Perfection Stove. Free Catalogue with every stove. Consult also given in anyone sending 5 cents to cover mailing cost.

Her Busy Life

Aunt Martha spends all day long hiding her silver in 50 different places to defeat the burglars she is perfectly sure are coming here.

Goodness! And she spends all night hunting for it and gathering it into one pile in case of fire.—Harper's Magazine.

Her real Yearning

Caroline—My, I'd like to see my name in print. Pauline—Yes, especially in the marriage license column.

Quite Different Now

When I was a boy I used to think there was a pot of gold at the end of a rainbow.

And now? I have turned my attention from rainbows to mining stocks.

Sir, I am talking about what you owe me. Will you please pay me some attention? Certainly, if you do not want me to pay you anything else.—Baltimore American.

Minard's Lintment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs—Your MINARD'S LINTMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments. It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN Port Mulgrave.

Sunday-school teacher—Willie, can you repeat the shortest commandment? It has but four words. Willie—Yes, Miss. "Keep off the Grass."—Boston Transcript.

Some of the problems of human existence are becoming more and more complex. Yes, replied the admiring parent, I can hardly wait for my daughter's graduation essay to let us know what to do about them.—Washington Star.

"Pa," asked the small boy, "what is a demagogue?" A demagogue, my son is a smart, ready talker, who belongs to a party you're not in.

DIXIE TOBACCO

E. M. Whicher

R. W. Glover

WHICHER & GLOVER**Ladies' Wear**

We have just received
a Very Choice Selection
of Goods for Ladies' Wear

Do not fail to see our
windows, where we are
displaying the Newest
Styles in

EMBROIDERED COLLARS FRILLINGS
LACE SAILOR COLLARS
SIDE FRILLS JABOTS

all marked at the Most
Reasonable Prices, con-
sistent with Good Value

Sole Agents for:

Royal Household Flour Butterick's Patterns
Fit-Rite Clothing

VULCAN - - ALBERTA**THE VULCAN REVIEW**

Every Tuesday
Vulcan - Alberta

Subscription \$1.00 in Advance

Advertising rates given by the
Manager

E. D. ROGERS, Publisher
T. R. FARRAND, Manager

TUESDAY, JUNE 11, 1913

C. F. R. Time Table
Going north 14347. Going south 14347
Connecting at Aldersyde and at Kipp

Local News of Interest

It is rumored that two more elevators will be in the course of construction within the month.

The many friends of H. A. Knox will be glad to note that he is much improved in health and able to be around again.

The street cleaning committee for July 1 has already begun operations and the town already shows a neater appearance as the result of their labors.

Two crews are at work doing the ballasting, one at either end of the line. They expect to finish July 15. We will then have a better train service, for which we will all be thankful.

The Odd Fellows, of Vulcan, will organize here on the 20th of this month with a membership of about twenty-five. All applications should be handed in to J. B. Lukens or T. R. Farrand not later than Saturday June 15. All old members are cordially invited to be present.

If you fail to receive your copy of the Review and have paid your dollar, please notify this office, and if you have not paid, please write this office and say you want the paper, and send in your dollar at any time. According to the post office regulations you must say you want the paper, in order to be a regular subscriber, so just take a postal card and say whether you want the Review or not.

The football game, Cayley vs. Vulcan, on Tuesday, was a grand success in every way. Although the score was in favor of Cayley, the game gave our boys confidence as it was their first contest. The referee dealt out justice to both sides. At half time neither side had scored, but when full time was called the score stood 2-0. Of course one side must win and it always shows more hospitality for the visiting team to win. We wonder if Cayley will show as much hospitality when we play the return game.

Teacher With Original Ideas

High River Times: The Mayview school, situated about eight miles north of Vulcan, is presided over by J. L. Pretty, and a brief description of the original and unique principles adopted by him may prove of interest to our readers. The interior of the school is kept scrupulously clean, and is artistically decorated, while the exterior shows the same care. The teacher endeavors to interest his pupils in scientific agriculture. The school grounds have been staked off into miniature homesteads and each pupil is encouraged to file upon a homestead upon which he is supposed to do homestead duties by cultivating and raising grain, vegetables and other field products. A homestead inspector has been appointed from among the pupils and the homestead must needs pass his inspection before the youthful homesteader will be granted his patent. The pupils, numbering about 35, evince a great interest in their work in the school room, and on their miniature homesteads.

The June Rod and Gun

An illustrated story descriptive of a journey up into the Arctic slope is contributed by Dr. Luther Harvey as the opening number of the June issue of Rod and Gun in Canada, published at Woodstock, Ont., by W. J. Taylor, Limited. "Vacation Camps" follows and will furnish a pleasant solution of the problem what to do with the boy during the good old summer time. An article on the culture of black and silver foxes also appears in this issue and other stories and articles are in keeping with the character of the magazine and the time of the year.

Millerville races June 18.
Black Diamond races, August 23.

People Who Come and Go

Gen. Ecker sold his building in Vulcan to A. Mitchell.

Nels Lyons was visiting relatives at Nanton the past week.

Gen. Clusen made a short visit with friends at High River last week.

J. H. Lukens has moved into the Farrand house, one half mile west of town.

Mr. Cummings, of Carmangay, was a business caller at Vulcan the first of the week.

Mr. Watts, of Roberts, Hunt & Watts, High River, was a business caller in Vulcan last Wednesday.

J. S. Elves, of Cayley, attended the ball game on Tuesday. He combined business with pleasure and made his brothers here a short visit.

Mrs. T. R. Farrand, E. M. Clark and G. L. Ecker, accompanied by T. R. Farrand and two children, were Calgary visitors this week.

Mr. Valentine, of Reid Hill, was taken sick with typhoid fever last week and Dr. Knowles took him to the hospital at High River; the doctor returned Tuesday.

Miss Muriel Lindsay left on Wednesday for a few days' visit at Winnipeg. She will proceed from thence to Portage-la-Prairie, where she will attend the wedding of her father.

Chas. Galbraith was shaking hands on Thursday with his hosts of friends. He has just finished a medical course in the Toronto medical university and will now enjoy a holiday down at the E. G. ranch.

W. J. Saunders mourns the loss of their little son, George, aged seven. He died on Monday, June 3, from appendicitis. The parents left Thursday, June 6, for Newburg, Ore., with the remains.

W. E. Jennyjohn, of the Vulcan auto livery, delivered some of the Cayley ball players home safely Tuesday evening. F. Wilson took advantage of the opportunity to say "hello" to Cayley friends.

J. A. Lindsay left Saturday for Portage-la-Prairie, where, on Wednesday, he will be united in the bonds of holy matrimony with Miss Bell, of that place. The Review offers hearty congratulations.

Carmangay Sun: Mr. T. R. Farrand, editor of the Vulcan Review, was in town on Thursday. He reports that building activity still continues at Vulcan, and a new hotel and furniture store have just been begun.

Drs. Upton and Richardson, of Calgary, dropped off Tuesday on their way to Carmangay. They were looking after Dr. Bryan's interests in professional work, while Dr. Bryan was attending to the matrimonial part of his own interests.

Presbyterian Services

Bible class and Sunday school 11 a.m.
Highland 3 p.m.
Evening service (Vulcan) 7:30 p.m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Rev. D. K. Allan, Pastor.

The choir meets for practice every Thursday evening at 8 p.m. A special service by the choir will be given the first Sunday of each month.

Mr. R. Glover, Pianist.
The Ladies' Aid meets on the last Thursday in each month at 3 p.m.

Mrs. D. K. Allan, Pres.
Mrs. E. Clark, Sec.

Vulcan Markets

Butter	25
Eggs	22
Potatoes	.80 to 1.00
Chickens	.15
Pork, dressed	.11
Beef	.10
Flour, cwt.	3.50
Patent Flour, cwt.	3.75

M. W. A.

Zenith camp, No. 13860, Modern Woodmen of America, meets every first and third Saturday nights of each month, at the Hub hall. Visiting neighbors are welcome.

E. J. CHARTERS, A. J. FLOOD,
V.C. Clerk

**Wanted, For Sale
Lost and Found****Hay Wanted**

Highest prices paid for good hay at the Vulcan Livery stable.
R. E. DODDS

Ice Cream and Soda Water

I wish to announce to the citizens of Vulcan that I will soon open an ice cream parlor and soda fountain at the Vulcan restaurant.

MRS. DORSCH PETERSON

WANTED.

Would like to get about fifty acres of breaking to do. Good job warranted.

GEORGE WALKER,
Reid Hill

**VULCAN
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable**

Corner Atlantic Avenue and Neptune Street
Stock left in our care will have the best of attention
EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE
Horses Bought and Sold on Commission
A Full Line of Rigs of All Kinds for Sale
R. E. DODDS, Prop.

**Real Estate, Insurance
Conveyancing**

Money to Loan on Terms to suit
Quickest Results
Black Diamond Coal
\$5.30 on track; \$5.70 del.
Agent for Peter Jensen Grain Co., Winnipeg

M. F. EARP

HAVE YOU SEEN
the Latest Model
McCormick Binders?
If not, call and let us show them to you

Oliver Steel Chilled Plows, Mowers, Rakes and Binder Twine
Bettendorf and Columbus Wagons

E. J. CHARTERS, Prop.**The Hub Pool Room & Dancing Parlors**

Hall to Rent
At Very Reasonable Rates
p. Vulc.
C. B. Shimp, Prop.

CASH PRICES WIN

Flour "Mother's Favorite"	Shorts, per cwt.	1.30	
	per cwt. \$2.80	Oatmeal, per 8lb. sack	.85
Bran, per cwt.	1.25	Corn Meal, per 10lb. sack	.35
		Oat Chop, best Chop and Flax Meal	

CLAUDE TERWILLIGER**FOR SALE.**

Pitner gasoline lighting plant. Five lamps, large tank, wire couplings, etc., in good order. \$25 for the lot. Cost \$95.
WM. FISHER.
Okotoks

T. B. LEBOW

Blacksmithing and
General Wood Working
First class work Give us a call
Vulcan, Alberta

Farm Wanted

We have a party wishing to get a half section, partly improved. He is owner of good Calgary property which he would trade on farm lands. Write us what you have to sell.
L. A. BOWES & CO.,
235 8th Ave. East, Calgary

FOR SALE.

I have about twenty-five good hogs for sale, reasonable, about one half fat and the remainder are in farrow. Call at my farm, three miles north west of Vulcan.
MAGNUS HANSON,
Vulcan, Alta.

GALT COAL

The Galt mines have reduced the price of Galt coal and are meeting all competition prices.
CLAUDE TERWILLIGER, Agent

FOUND.

A boy's tweed overcoat, just north of town. Owner may have same by applying at the Review office and paying for this ad.

**The Vulcan
Harness Shop**

We have now on hand
a good stock of light and
heavy Harness and Har-
ness Accessories and will
be glad to have you call
and examine our goods.

We are also prepared
to handle your

Repairing
and can guarantee you

FIRST CLASS WORK**IRVING'S**

Opposite New Pool Room

Farmers! Attention

This year is going to be our Banner Year, everything is in best condition, old timers that have been in the country say this is the best year and spring they ever saw yet, but all scientific farmers will tell you to get your land in good condition both in cultivation and packing, and after the Massey-Harris Co. making it their study they are prepared to furnish you with all Farm Implements. Our No. 11 Drills are adapted for this country and our L Harrows, our Discs and Plows are special for Alberta. Call and see our McLaughlin and Dominion Buggies and our Hero Fanning Mills also Kentucky Press Drills.

CUMMING & PARKINSON, Agents J.B. LUKENS
Manager, Vulcan

**DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION
AT VULCAN****Everybody Welcome****Officers elected are as follows:**

President: H. F. RICHARDSON Secretary: T. R. FARRAND
Treasurer: C. B. SHIMP

Committee on Sports, etc.

G. M. Whicher, R. L. Elves, J. B. Lukens, A. Mitchell, A. White, D. F. Lee,
J. P. Irving, F. Wilson

There will be baseball, football, racing of all descriptions. A big brass band and, if possible, a merry-go-round. The ladies will look after your wants on the grounds and see that you get plenty to eat. Fire crackers are strictly prohibited on the grounds as they scare horses as well as the ladies and are a menace as regards fire. Now, if you want a good, clean, day's sport, come to Vulcan July 1 and we will show you the best time you ever had. The Hub dancing parlors will be open all day for the ladies, should they get tired, with chairs to accommodate over 100. Big dance in the evening with the best music obtainable. For further information see small bills.